

DELL
04075

SPECIAL COVER-UP ISSUE! DON'T LOOK!

ONLY
40¢

IS GOING
ON HERE!



SOMETHING
FUNNY

CRACKED

No. 113
NOVEMBER

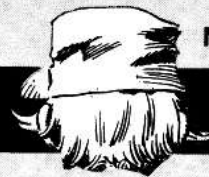


DO NOT READ

CRACKED

THE WORLD'S
HUMOREST
FUNNY
MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER 1973 No. 113



WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher
JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,
C. IRVING, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
DON OREHEK, JOHN LANGTON,
BERNARD BAILY, CHARLES
RODRIGUES, LO LINKERT, artists
STU UTTER, proofreader
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor
[redacted], cover-up editor

YOU LOOKED! We told Sylvester that it wouldn't do any good to try to COVER-UP! Now that you're here, you know our secret. We're the funniest magazine in the world! But, please don't tell anyone else!

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FREE BONUS POSTER!
Carefully detach complete cover at
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

**DO
NOT
READ
THIS
POSTER**

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LETTUCE from our Readers



Dear Sirs,

I would like to congratulate you on your magazine. This is the first one I've read. I will continue to read CRACKED from now on. Thank you.

Sherry Giles
Macy, Indiana

Dear Sherry,

Thank you and welcome to the growing ranks of the UN-COLA generation!

Dear CRACKED:

Loved your article on Kung Fu (CRACKED #112). It's my favorite program. Please do a satire of M*A*S*H!

Jean Thorn
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dear J*E*A*N,

Watch us mash M*A*S*H!



Dear CRACKED,

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho, ho, hee, hee, hee, hee, haw, haw, etc.

Dear Ha, ha, ha,

Come on fella, try to control yourself!

Dear Miss Dickering,

Your "CRACKED Interviews the Camp King" (CRACKED #111) is really true to life. Did you do the interview at Camp KO-HO-PA-WA?

The Gang from Cabin 12
CAMP KO-HO-PA-WA

Dear Gang,

Keep your chins up, kids. You'll be home and back at school before you know it.

Dear CRACKED People,

"The Perspirin Adventure" (CRACKED #111) was very much like a movie called "The Poseidon Adventure". How come?

William White
Flagstaff, Ariz.

Dear Bill,

We have decided not to answer your letter.



Dear Sylvester,
How tall are you?

Chris and Ingie Hall
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Dear C & I,

I reach from the top of my head to the bottoms of my feet. How tall are you?

Regards,
Sylvester

Occupant:

Don't miss the big 2 for 1 sale at McGoldberg's Fertilizer Emporium! Come One - Come All! Tuesday, August 28th, 1963.

Dear Mr. McGoldberg,

Sorry that we missed your sale, but our mail has been slow!

Dear Mr. Cracked,

This is your final opportunity to renew your subscription to LIFE magazine. For a limited time we offer a lifetime subscription for the low, low price of 1 and 1/2 cents per copy. As you can see, this is a saving of 8 and 1/2 cents under newsstand price.

Life Subscription Service

Boy, the mail really is slow!

CRACKED Mag:

Answer me one question ... doesn't it hurt a lot putting out a mag like CRACKED???

John Cavanaugh
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear John Cav:

Only when we laugh!!!

Dear CRACKED:

I think your magazine is the funniest magazine around! I really appreciate it. It's so darn funny! But why do you have so many articles on Nixon and Agnew?

Stuart Heffel
Downers Grove, Ill.

Dear Stuart,

Because they're funny too, sometimes more than we are!

Dear CRACKED:

How come in every issue you put your date up about two month's ahead of the right time?

Mike York
Rockford, Illinois

Dear Mike:

Like we keep telling everybody, CRACKED is way ahead of its time!

Dear Sirs:

I think you should make the "Shut-Ups" a 2-page article. You've got a good thing, take advantage of it!

Donald Salomon
Elizabeth, New Jersey

Dear Donald,

Shut up and keep buying CRACKED! We plan to do just that!



Dear CRACKED:

I bought a subscription to CRACKED. Want to know why? It's because I'm training my pup on your magazine!

Tom Cornell
Pontiac, Mich.

Dear Tom:

That's wonderful ... getting your dog to read CRACKED, that is!



Dear CRACKED-ites:

I bought my first copy of CRACKED about a month ago and I haven't stopped laughing since!

Michael Patrankas
Dover, Del.

Dear Michael-ite:

That's nothing! Wait'll you start reading it!

Deer Sers,

You can't bee too sobor wen you try to spel "magazine" on your covors. U'giys keap speling it rong!

Jim Kjelgaard
Braintree, Mass.

Deer Gim,

Now you tell us? It's been quite a spell!

Dear CRACKED:

I loved your satire on "CRACKED Interviews the Auto King". Will you have any more satires on automobile plants?

Eric Utt
Cocoa Beach, Fla.

Dear Eric,

Sure! Just as soon as they have the grand opening of the new Edsel plant!

Dear Gang,

Your movie reviews are really super. The only thing I don't dig is that you tell the ending. This isn't fair to the people who didn't see the movie yet.

Greg Haskins
Ames, Iowa

Dear Greg,

Oh yeah! Some of the endings of those movies aren't fair to people who see those movies!

Dear CRACKED,

Why don't you do a satire on "20,000 Leagues Under The Sea"?

Ricky Bradshaw
Northridge, Calif.

Dear Ricky:

Because that's a little too deep for us!

Dear Editor,

I still can't understand how you guys come up with all that stuff you pile in each and every issue.

Red DeRienzo, Jr.
Hoboken, N.J.

Dear Junior,

The question is not *how* ... the question is *why*!



Dear Guys:

What I'd like to know is ... are those honest-to-goodness people who send in those letters to your magazine?

Mark Jenkins
Gary, Ind.

Dear Mark:

We don't know. Tell us about yourself!

Gentlemen:

It has come to our attention that you are four months behind in the payment of your account. If payment is not made immediately your electricity will be turned off.

Cosmopolitan Power Co.

Dear Sirs,

We will be able to make payment soon. In the meantime, please continue service, as we use an electric typewri



AREN'T YOU GLAD THINGS HAVE CHANGED?

Your ancestors used to have to go out for everything! Dinosaur steaks, new clubs, even wives. Then some bright guys made improvements! They discovered fire, invented the wheel and started the Post Office. Now you can stay home and CRACKED will be delivered to your cave. So get modern, get a subscription and save those trips to your newsstand, unless you have to go out for a dinosaur steak anyway.

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my **THREE DOLLARS**
Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP

8 Issues — \$3.00. Outside U.S.A. — \$3.50

THE WEST IS BEST FOR A QUEST SECTION

Cervantes' chivalrous hero, Don Quixote, found himself very much out of tune in 16th Century Spain. We sort of think the 19th Century West would have been more to his liking. To show you what we mean, CRACKED presents its version of the immortal quixotic hero . . .

DAN COYOTE -MAN OF LA RANCHA

Say, boss!
Why in
tarnation are
we wearin'
these crazy
duds?

We must be suitably
attired if we are to
defend right and honor
in the cause of
knight errantry!

But this here knighthood has been
dead for nigh on to 500 years!

Nay! The
age of chivalry
is never dead!
Let us sally
forth!

"SALLY FORTH" THAT MUST
BE MARY FORTH'S SISTER!

LET'S DIVVY UP
OUR BONANZA!

YEAH! LET'S HAVE
A BONANZA SPLIT!

Yonder approaches
a smoke-belching
evil dragon!

I may as well
humor the old
codger!

Boss, that's nuthin'
but a . . . I mean,
Your Grace, I see
naught but a train!

How dare you project your
long red tongue out at me?

Avast and avant! Take
this, you wretched ogre!



WATERGATE FLASH: Senator McGovern picked up a grapefruit for breakfast recently . . . and got a dial tone!

Abner! Stop the train!
Some dumb critter
has got hisself stuck
in the cow-catcher!

My enemy, The Enchanter,
must have changed this
dragon into a train when he
saw I was winning!

Look, Jesse! Some
obligin' gent has
stopped the train
for us!

Good! That makes it
mighty easy to pull
off this heist!

Sheriff, these two mavericks
stopped the train so that their
confederates could rob us!

That's their gang
high-tailin' it into
the mountains!

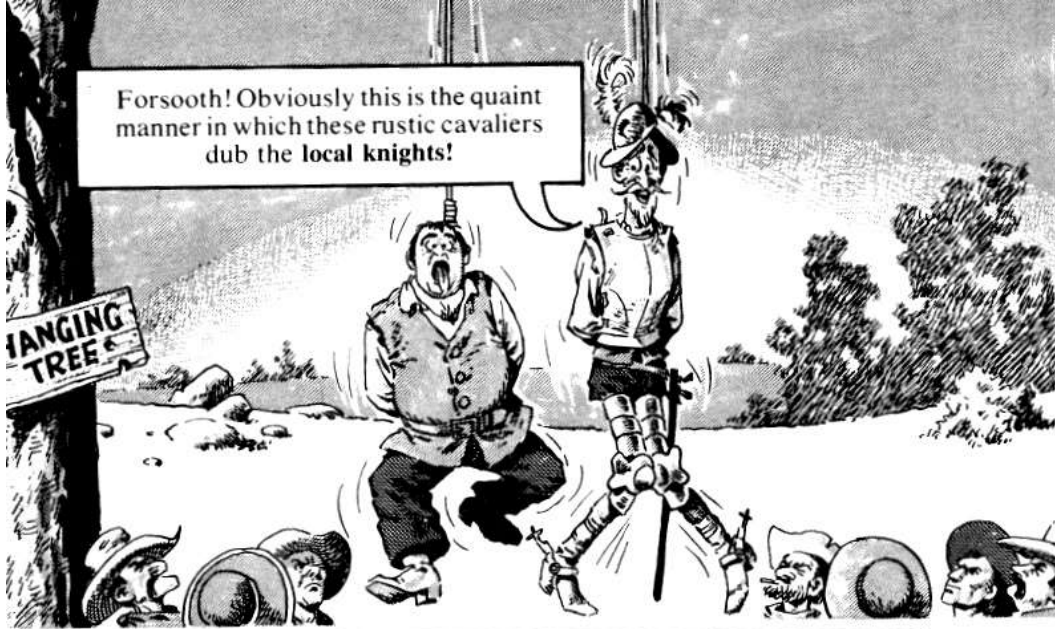
Well, we know how to deal
with the likes of them!

THEY SKINNY ONE MUST
BE ONE OF THEM THERE
NIGHT-RIDERS!

Boss, I think . . . I mean
. . . Sire, methinks this
scurvy lot intends to do
us harm!

Cincho, why must thine eyes
see evil in preference to good? Didst
thou not hear we are to be the
honored guests at a galla cravat
celebration!

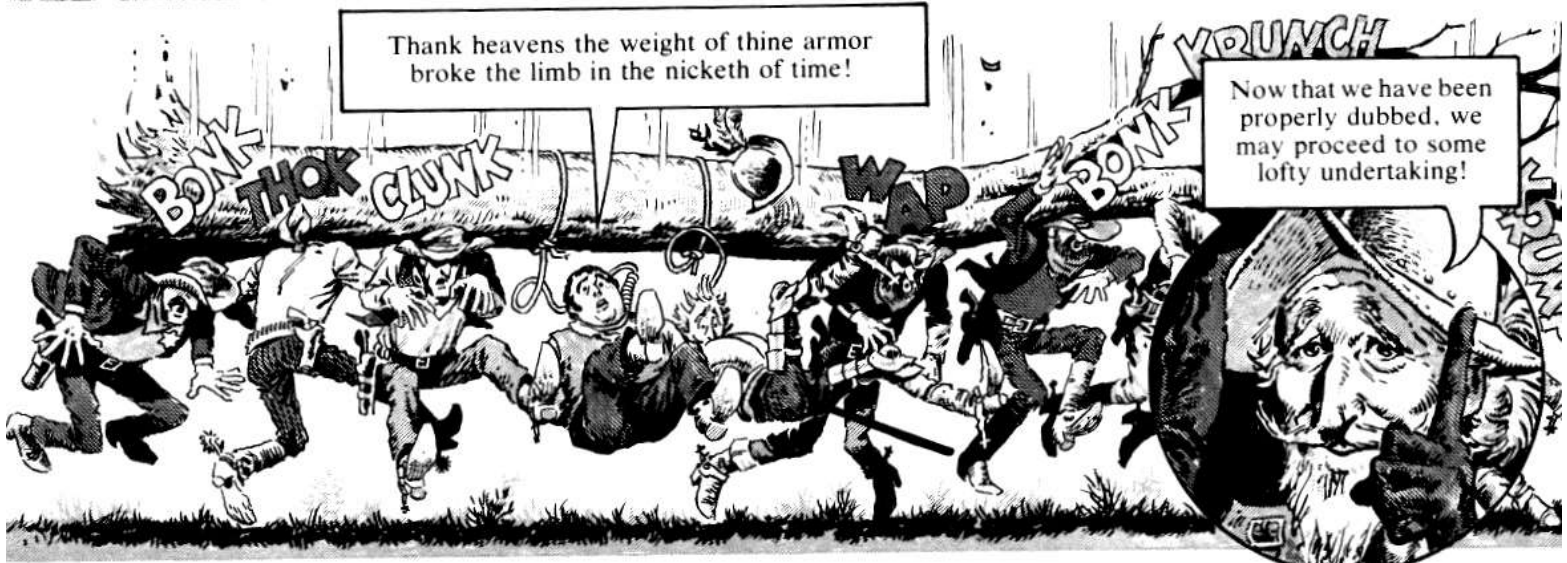
Yeah!
A necktie
party!



Forsooth! Obviously this is the quaint manner in which these rustic cavaliers dub the local knights!

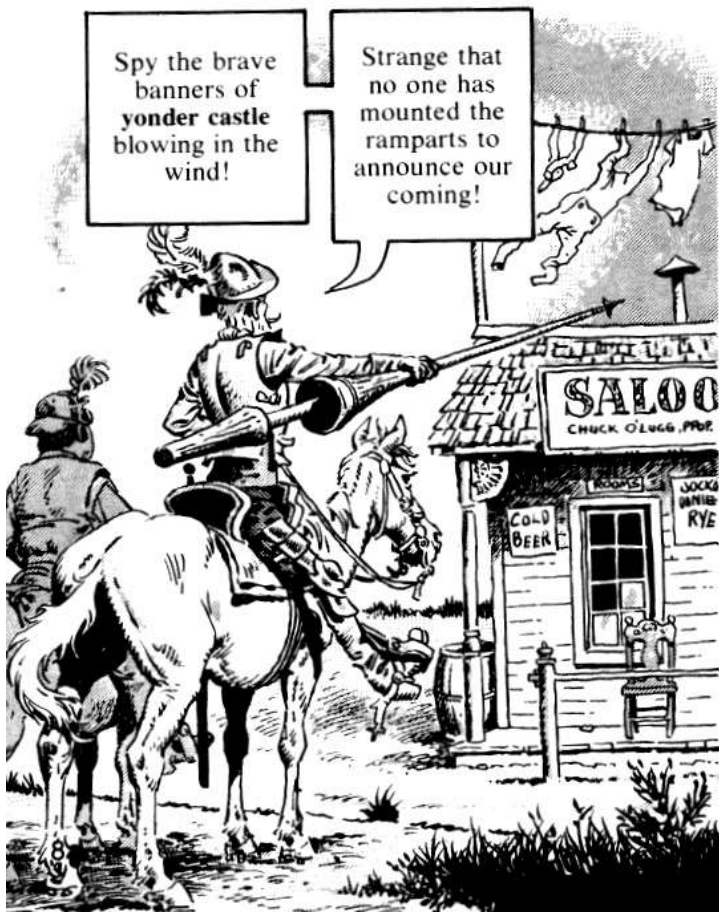


KEE-RAAK



Thank heavens the weight of thine armor broke the limb in the nicketh of time!

Now that we have been properly dubbed, we may proceed to some lofty undertaking!



Spy the brave banners of yonder castle blowing in the wind!

Strange that no one has mounted the ramparts to announce our coming!



This is a most unusual-looking drawbridge!

I beg you, noble lords and ladies! My master implores the boon of your hospitality!

Careful, stranger! That's mighty rough talk . . . even for these parts!



Oh, fairest of the fair!
Oh, wowest of the wow!
Wouldst but that I could
touch the adornment
that graces thy visage!

Touch my what?



Hold it right thar,
stranger!



Gadzooks! What manner of
men be these . . . members
of the local inquisition?

Maybe it's your
Great Enchanter
again, Sire!

I like your style, fellah, but if you
wanna right wrongs on the prairie,
you gotta abide by the rules of the
Association O' Good Guy Cowboys
and their Sidekicks!

I fathom not the
meaning of thy
words!



He means we got us a set
way of doing things out
here on the range,
pardner!

Rule #1—
Good Guy
Cowboys
always wear
white stetsons.

Rule #2—When
you go into a bar
you can only order
milk or sarsaparilla!

Rule #3—A Good
Guy Cowboy *never*
ever kisses anyone
. . . unless, o'
course, it's his hoss!

Rule #4—When yo'
finishes yo' good deed, yo'
always ride off
into the sunset!



PLOP

Now go into the backroom and change into these new duds we brought you and your sidekick!

You also gotta remember that a Good Guy Cowboy has the strength of ten!

The strength of *twenty* if it's half-breeds he's fightin'!



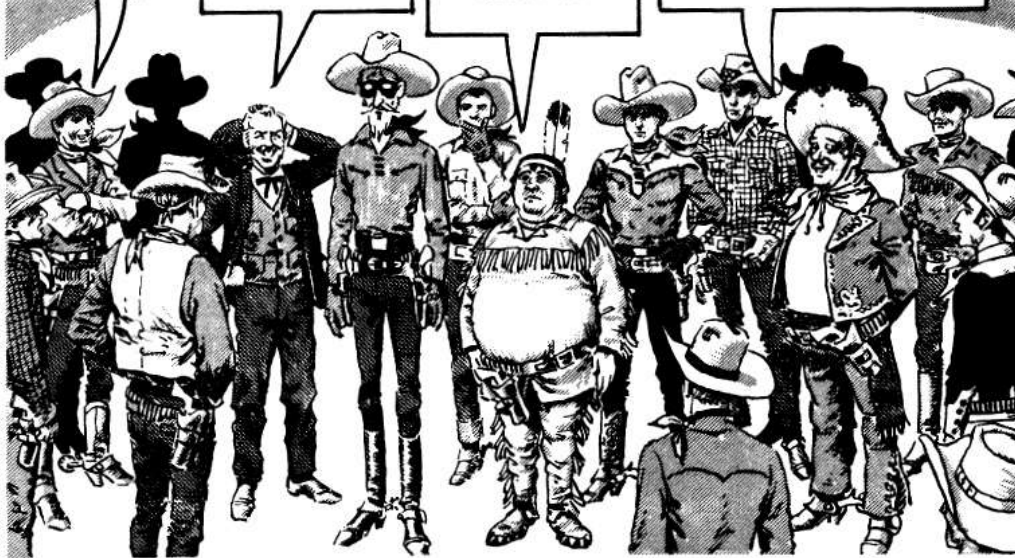
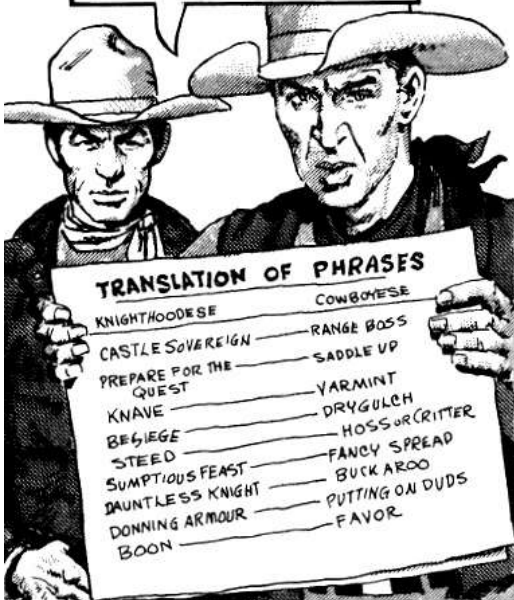
Also, you two will have to adopt our brand o' lingo!

Now that looks more like it, stranger!

Say! That's an idea! Why don't we call him the Lone Stranger?

Why must I be an Indian? Why can't I be just a Spanish-speaking sidekick?

Because as the Cisco Kid's buddy, I, Pancho, got the Spanish-speaking sidekick role all sewn up!



For a battlecry, should I shout out, Hi Yo, Gold? . . . Hi Yo, Tin? . . . Aluminum?

Try to stay away from windmills!!

Oh, and one more thing, you two . . .



Right now, when we eat we enjoy fat heroes.

But how come we don't enjoy fat heroes when we go to the movies?

For years, show business has accepted "fat" when reviewing a hit show . . .

See:
'Peter and the Pulp Machine'

"A huge Success!"
... REX READ
Weekly News

"A FAT Hit!"

... DOUG BALDWIN
Hofstra Chronicle

"A Really BIG Show!"
... ED CELLOPHANE
N.Y. Crimes

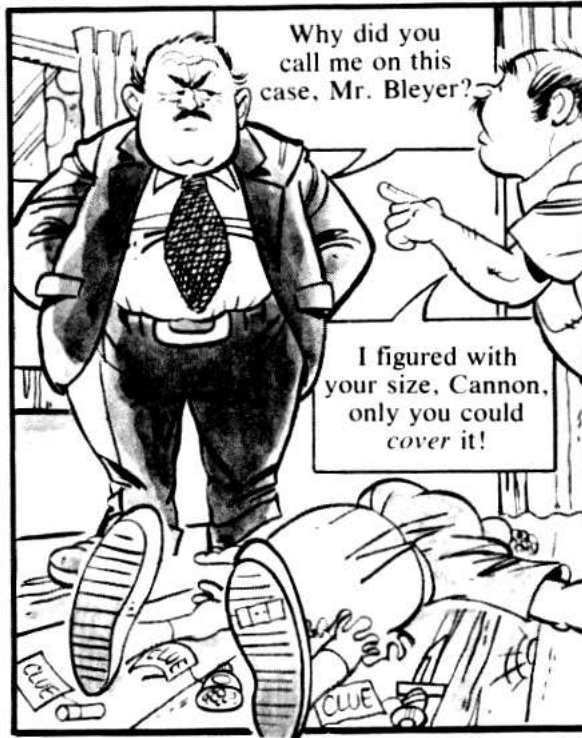
"HEAVY"

... ROCKY ROCQUE



... But despite this, Hollywood has always given us this image of the ideal leading man. Then along came an actor to change all that!

Which will lead to the use of two leading ladies . . . without either being able to see the other!



And now, thanks to Cannon and show biz, we can see the dawning of a new day. Yes, it won't be long . . .

WHEN FAT IS IN AND THIN IS OUT

Slowly, we'll see new types of ads and products coming from Madison Avenue, glorifying fat . . .

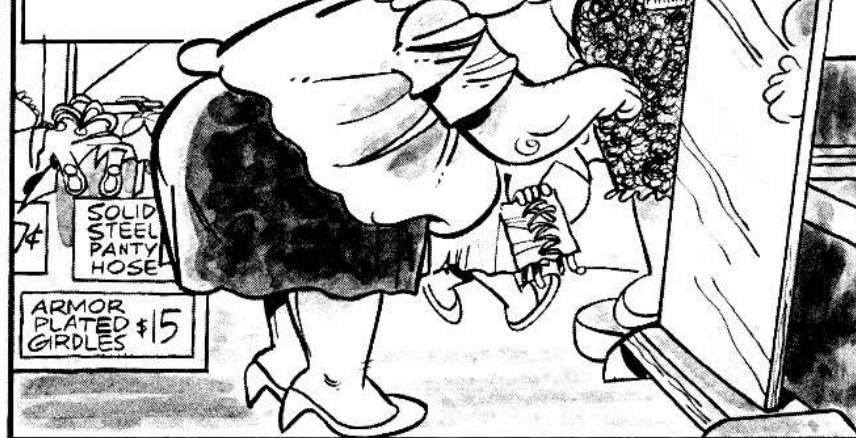
One glass of Rocky Cola has more calories than all these other glasses and cartons of soft drinks put together!



New Diet Rocky Cola...with a whopping 8000 calories a glass!

I CAN believe it's a girdle, girdle!

Amazing! I have this girdle on and yet it doesn't hold back my shape. It lets all my wonderful plumpness burst forth. Wow!



"I'm Two-Ton Tessie... Fly me!"



When I look for a steak, I search endlessly for a piece with a lot of meat on it because I can't eat bones.

And when I look for a woman, it's the same thing!

I don't want bones! I want one with a lot of meat!



Instead, we'll be watching weight in another way.

Magazines will pick up the image.

No longer will we see weight-watchers.

COWSMOPOLITAN
Aug. 75¢

- How to increase your waist measurement by 3"!
- Latest fashions from Omar the Tent Maker
- Eat small stay big

Rona Valroom

SPECIAL: 10 ways to go from a size 10 to a size 16 in one week

... And Mrs. Meyer, for losing 81 ozs., you get this golden cupcake clasp for your lapel.



Atta girl, Jessica! You're over the 400 lb. mark... keep shovelling it in and you'll make 415 by noon!



In films, cinemascope will be the only process movies will be shot in, so that everything can be captured.



James Bond will be chasing new types of women.



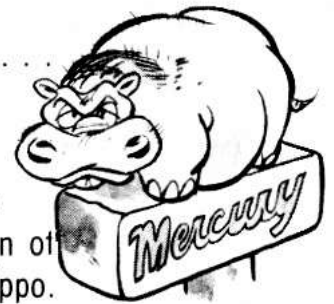
And products will change their trademarks . . .

From this . . .



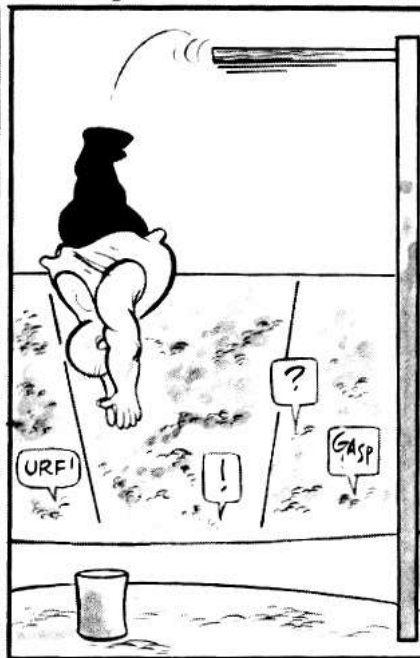
The sleek sign of the cat.

To this . . .

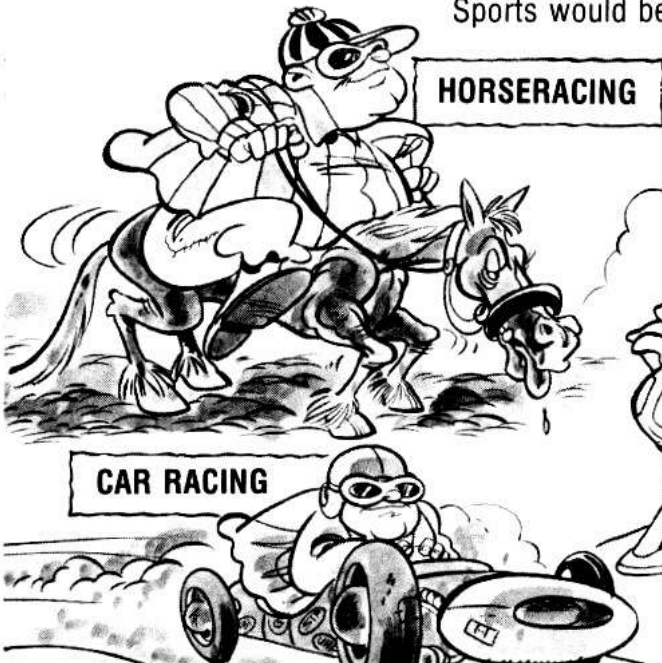


At the fat sign of the hippo.

With fat in, circus acts would become more amazing.



Sports would become more interesting.



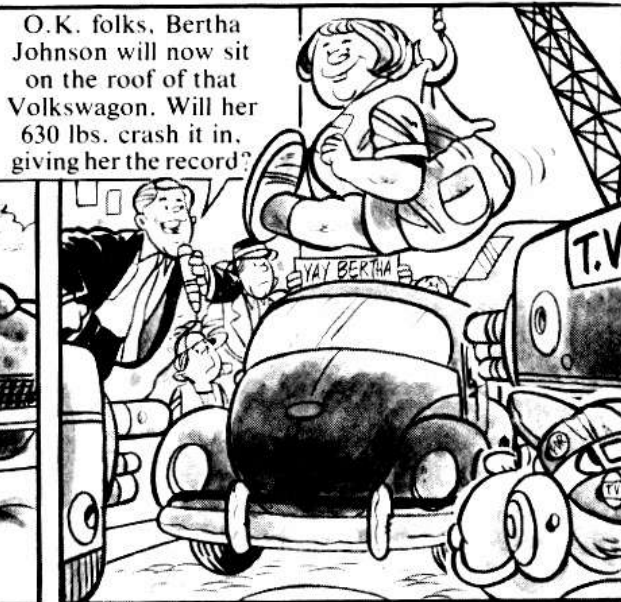
There'll be new fairy tales.

And no more thin coats of paint will be used in a room.

From now on, only fat coats.



Once, we had car-stuffing, recording how many thin people could fit inside of a car.



The market for magic markers will dramatically change.



Out of Stock
Fine Line Markers

Bold Face Markers



Sales Up 1000%

And when fat is in, the streamline, compact small-size image will be out . . .

It will become . . .

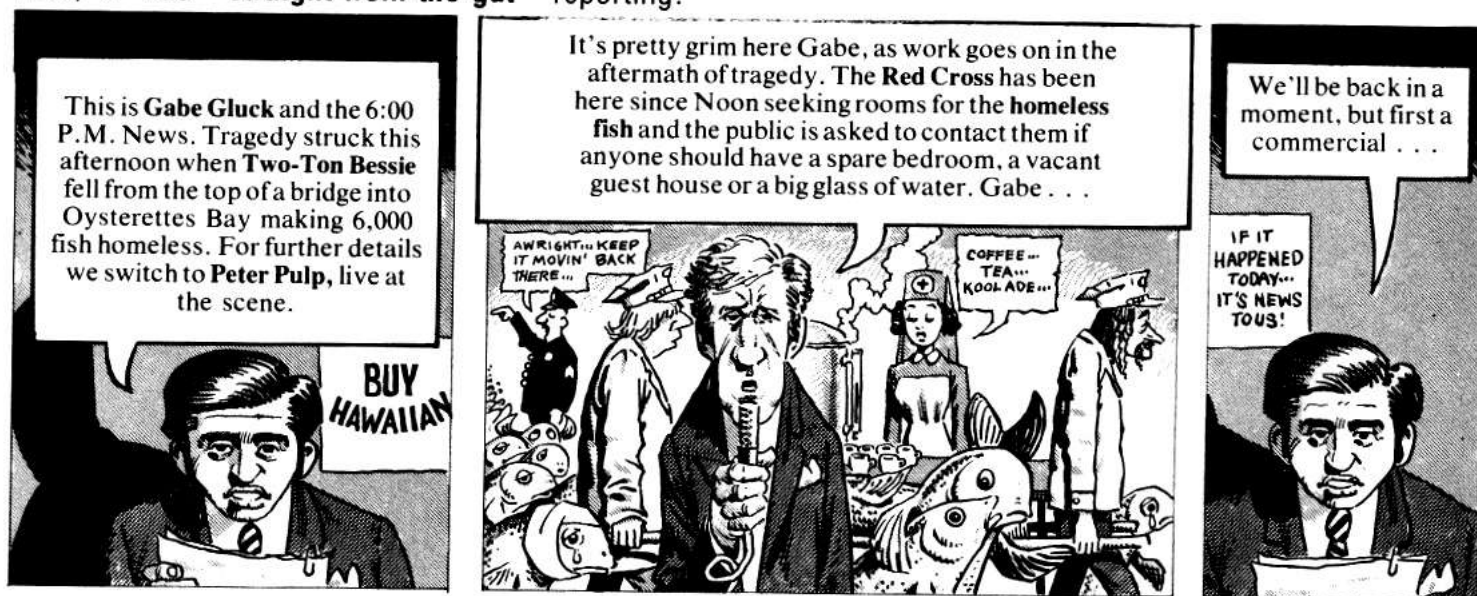
Yes, when fat sweeps the country, everything will be changed for the better . . . except one thing!



There's no need for an introduction to this article because it's explained throughout the piece, but we know how our readers have developed the bad habit of reading introductions, so we put this gibberish in its place. So this is not a total waste of your time, we have a few public announcements . . . a new kitten was born to Blackey the Cat in Montana today and Lorri, Rocky and Jo Ann have discovered that their two bosses (Mr. T and Mr. G) are lining their pockets with gold (but please don't spread it around). Now on to . . .

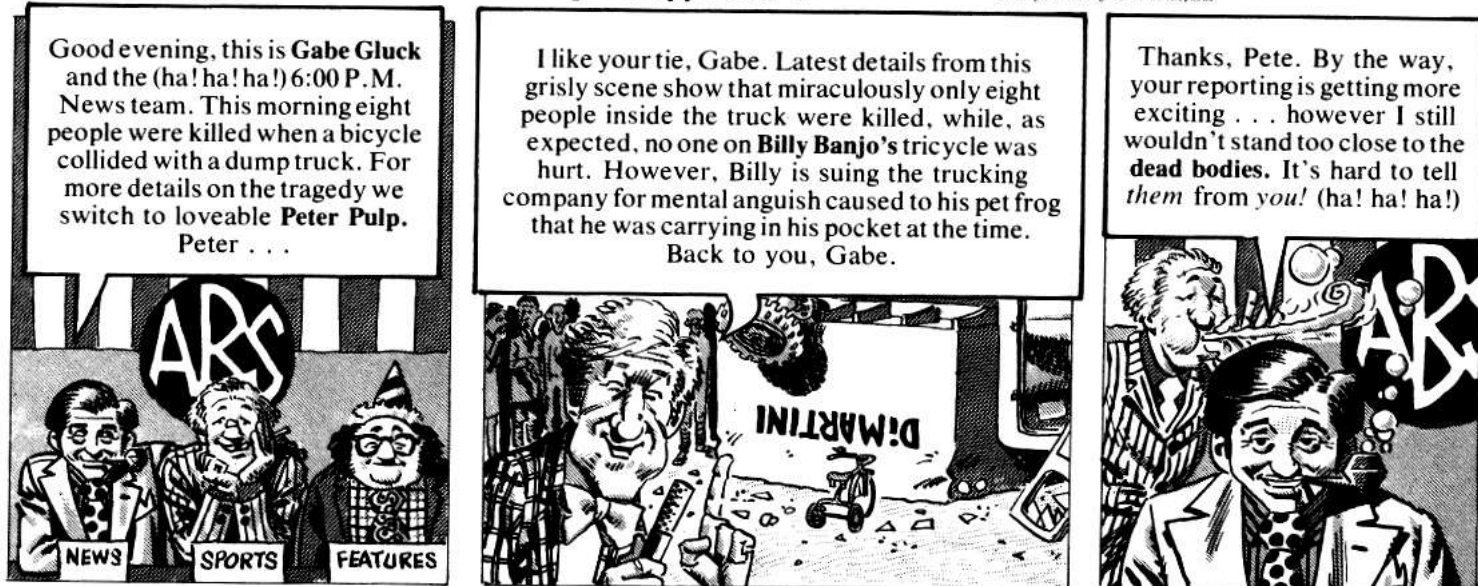
CRACKED'S NEW WAYS OF PRESENTING THE NEWS

For years, news broadcasters have been trying fresh, new innovative ways of giving the news to the public. First, it was "straight-from-the-gut" reporting.



However, today it's the "aren't we having fun approach".

WATERGATE FLASH: Alexander Graham Bell may have been a great inventor, but time has shown that he didn't get all the bugs out of the telephone.



And how about the future? Well, the CRACKED Crystal Ball sees still newer innovations coming, following other formats.

COMPETITIVE NEWS

Tonight, **Herb Hinkle** and the 6:00 News team will try to break Channel 8's two hour record of spinning around in a clothes dryer while broadcasting the news. Can they do it? Let's watch and see! Take it away, Herb!



Herb Hinkle here and headlining the news... **Mary Muffit** couldn't vote today, when officials there told her that their records showed that she had died. Not to make the Board of Elections look foolish, Mary went home and killed herself. And on the darker side of the news, **Connie**...



It's been learned today that America is facing still another shortage...

Frisbies! Said a company spokesman, "We just can't grow them fast enough to meet the demand". Herb...



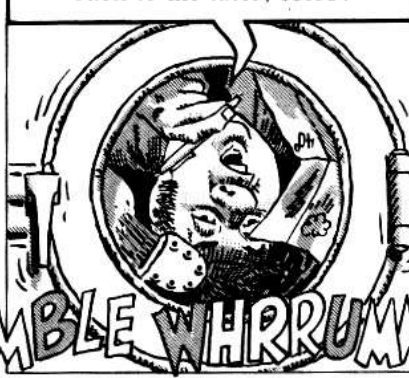
And now **Phil Phogg** and the weather!

Thanks, Herb! Could you just shift to the back of the dryer so I can set up my weather map.

I could if **Connie** moved her desk a little more to the right.



Fine! If you look at my map here, you can see a southerly wind coming down from... darn... this pen stops writing everytime we turn upside down. Better get back to me later, Herb!

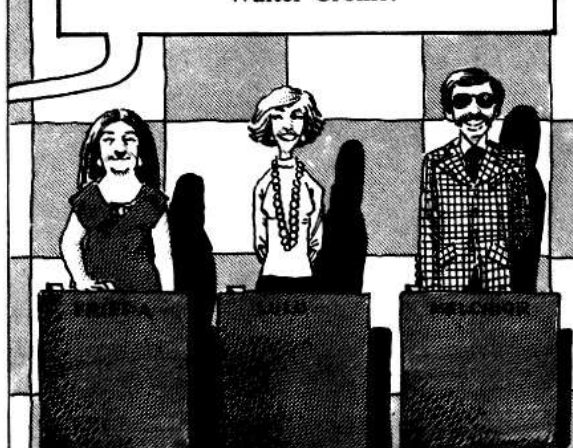


Sure Phil, and right after this commercial we'll have **Scott Wasser's** sports report and, as an added treat, we'll be switching over to a "permanent press" cycle.



GAME SHOW FORMAT

Today these three contestants will compete for cash prizes on the 6:00 P.M. Payoff! And now here's your host, **Walter Cronie!**



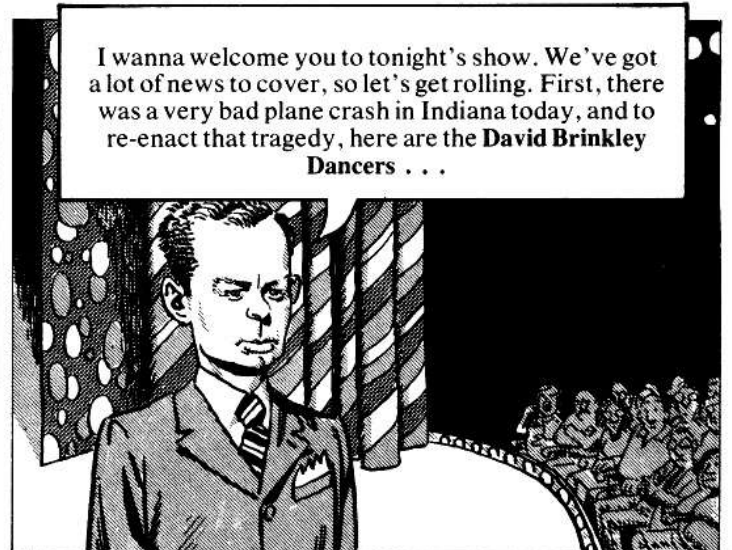
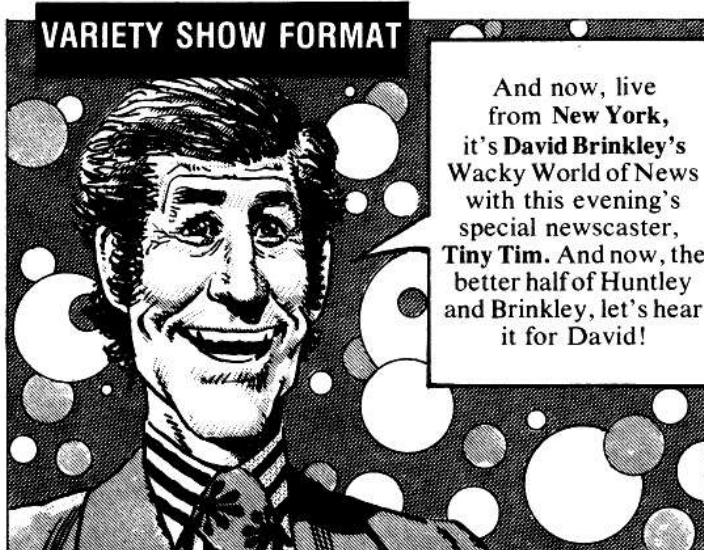
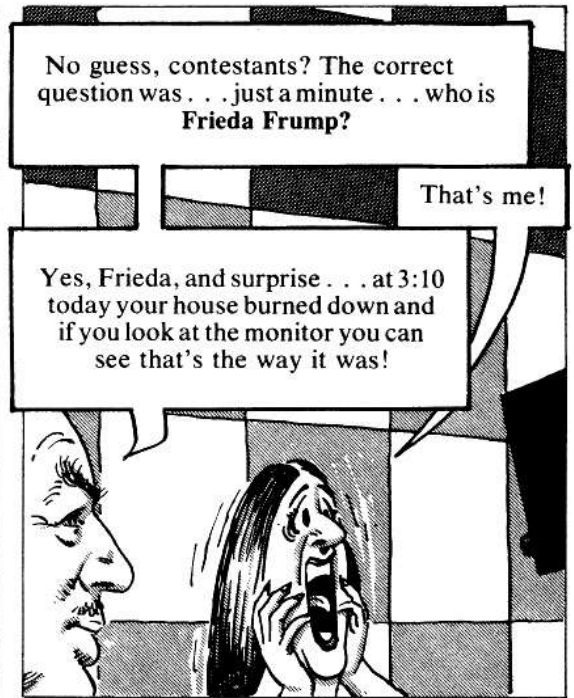
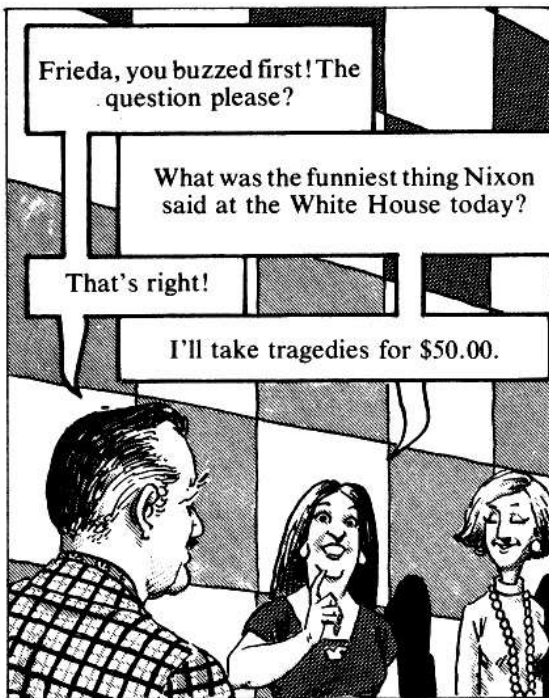
Hi, guys!

You all know how we play the game. We give you an event that happened today in the news and you have to tell us to whom it happened making sure that it's in the form of a question. Let's get our hands on the buzzer.



WE SAID,
"FOOD PRICES
WERE ON THE
DECLINE!"



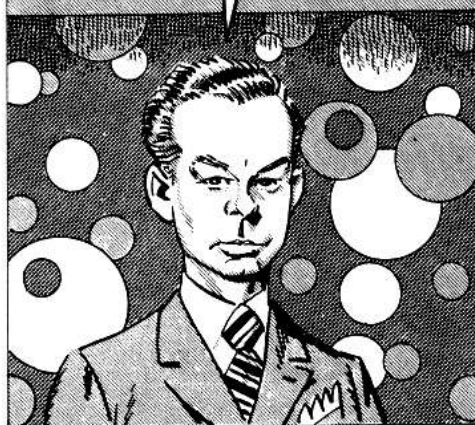




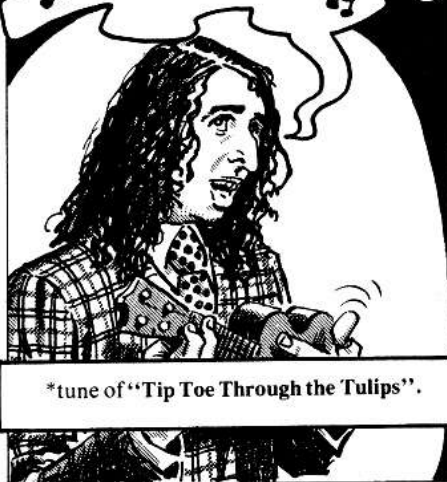
Fine job, guys, and now here's this evening's special guest, **Tiny Tim**, to sing a medley of things that happened in Washington today!

APPLAUSE

WAKE UP



*Nixon, didn't veto, what the Congress passed the other day. And Agnew goes to Brussels come May!

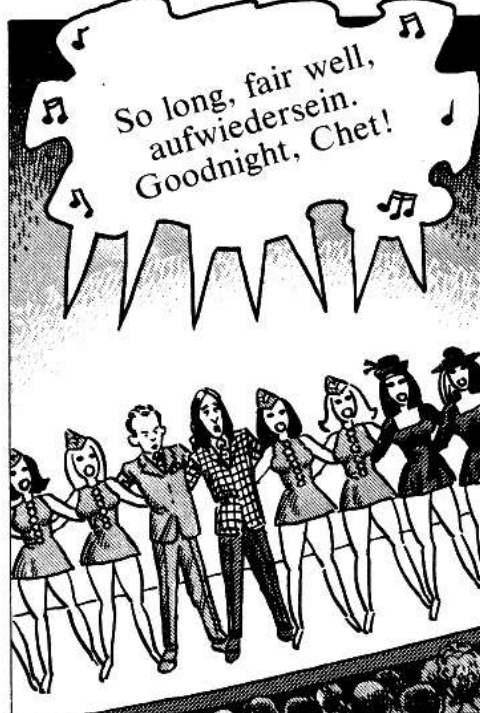


*tune of "Tip Toe Through the Tulips".

Well, that looks like all we have time for now! Join us again at 11, when we'll have a man who'll dive 500 feet into a map of the U.S. showing us where a severe **mine cave-in** took place this morning. So . . .



So long, fair well,
aufwiedersein.
Goodnight, Chet!



CARTOON SHOW

And now, once again, it's time for those two fun-loving mice who have a nose for news, **Felix Show** and **Thelma Tell** on tonight's Show and Tell Program.



What do you want to do tonight, Felix?

Let's hop into the **enchanted newsmobile** and go to the supermarket, Thelma.

O.K.



My, my! Look at the high cost of this hunk'a cheese!
How's a mouse supposed to eat?

I don't know, but I understand food prices rose another 7.26% this month and that Congress will push for new price controls.

How'd you know that, Felix?

I made an educated guess based on the information in this newspaper!

2.50 LB.

FOOD PRICES UP 7.26%



Oww! Why'd you hit me on the head, Thelma?

Cause crime went up, too!

AS PART OF A COMMERCIAL

Have you tried new **Kaboom Detergent**? Why Kaboom? Because Kaboom gets out grass stains . . . like the type **Willy Mays** got when he slid home scoring the winning run for the **Mets** this afternoon . . . better than any other detergent!

Kaboom gets out blood stains, too!

This dress was all stained after I was shot 4 times during the daring **daylight bank robbery** at 14th and 5th today! But after I used Kaboom, just like the thieves, those bloodstains vanished.

Kaboom is the best stain removing detergent there is! In fact, there's only one thing Kaboom can't get out . . .

. . . And that's Congressman **Bicker**, who's now serving 8 to 10 for misuse of funds!

AS PART OF A SITUATION COMEDY SHOW BUT IN A WAY THAT THE MIND-BOGGLING, MULTI-LEVELLED PLOT WOULDN'T BE DISTURBED

Mom, daddy got his nose stuck in his bowling ball! How's he ever gonna be able to drive me to the big dance tonight and what'll I tell the kids if they see him?

He'll drive you, dear, and you can just tell your friends that daddy's grown a big black pimple!

EARTHQUAKE DISTURBS CAKE IN ETHIOPIAN BAKERY

JOSÉ SCHWARTZ WINS ACTOR OF THE YEAR AWARD

SPORTS: METS - 3 DODGERS - 0

DOW JONES 3.76

WEATHER: DARK TONIGHT FOLLOWED BY PATCHES OF LIGHT

TELEVISED NEWSPAPER

THE METROPOLITAN

And in the news today . . .

HARRY KATZ WINS BY A WHISKER IN PURRFECT UPSET

WOMAN HATCHES ABANDONED OSTRICH EGG

P.M. AIRLINES ACCUSED OF BEING A FLY-BY-NIGHT OUTFIT

TRU-BOOS TUBE

Just as white colonial empires in Africa have had to give way to emerging black nations, so too the white King of the Jungle has had to step down in favor of a black King of the Jungle. CRACKED takes you to the historic day of . . .

TARZAN'S ABDICATION

Hi, Tarzan! I'm Tanman! I guess you know I'm here to replace you as the new King of the Jungle!

Yes, I've anticipated this day for some time. As you can see our bags are already packed!

You're welcome to stay on as my sidekick!

Thank you, but I've decided to return to my ancestral home in England.



Perhaps this book can help you in taking over, Tanman!

Nah! That's all old hat! I've already started stream-lining operations around here!

For example, dig my jungle yell . . .

AAEEAR!

That's excellent!

Actually, I just did a lip synch to a tape recording!

How clever

It saves wear and tear on the ol' lung power!



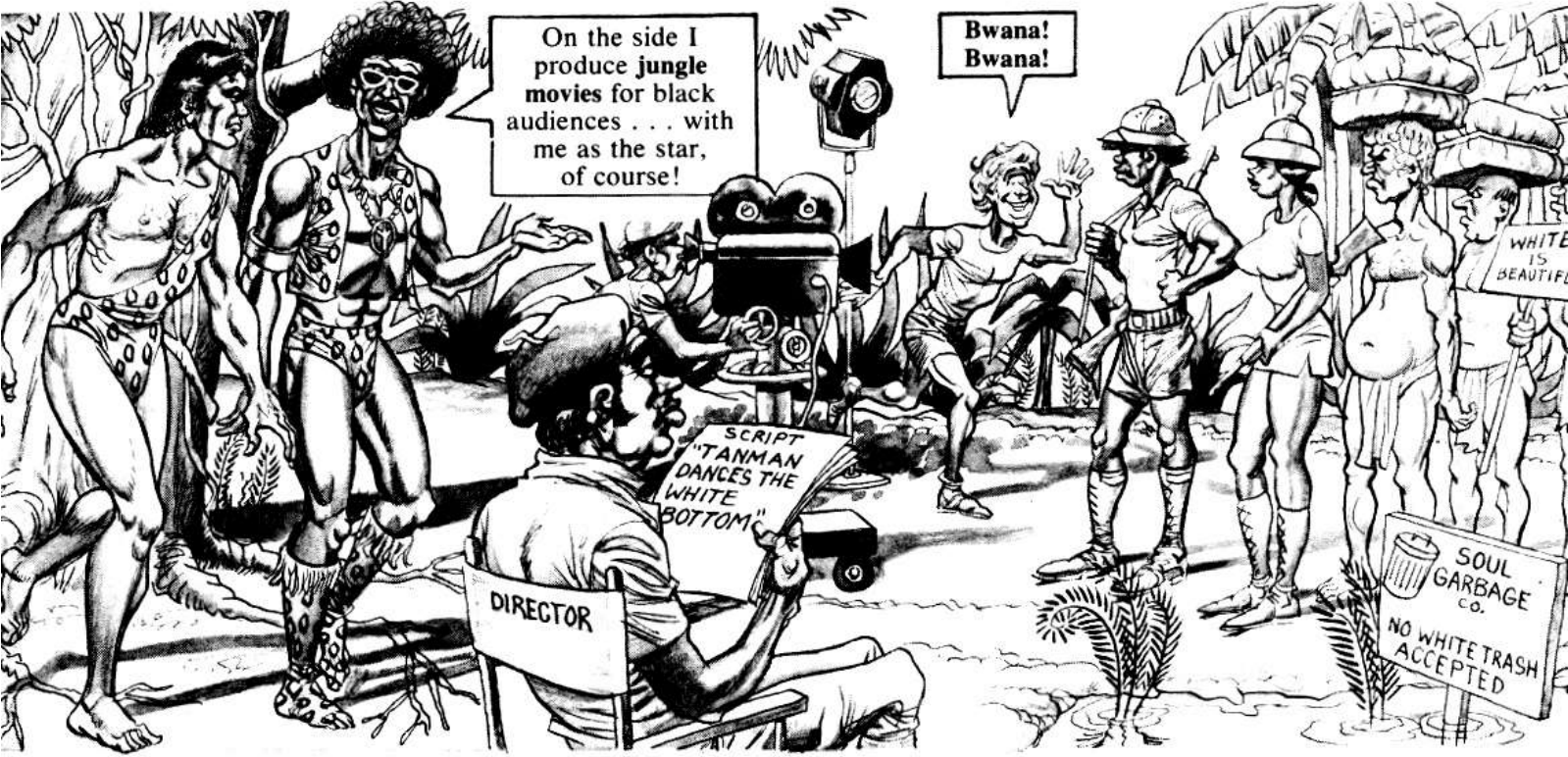
I know of an excellent trading post where you can get good deals on your elephant tusks!

Ha! Ha! Trading post! That's rich!



No trading post could help furnish the likes of my pad!

Holy zebra! Where did you get the money to buy all this?



On the side I produce jungle movies for black audiences . . . with me as the star, of course!

Bwana! Bwana!



Now as to some of the other problems you'll encounter in the jungle . . .

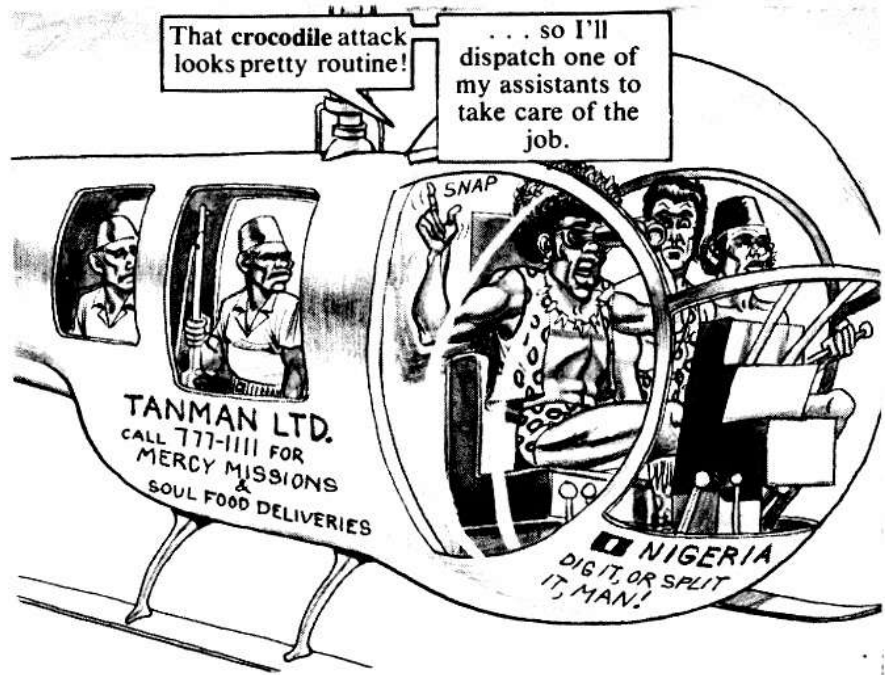
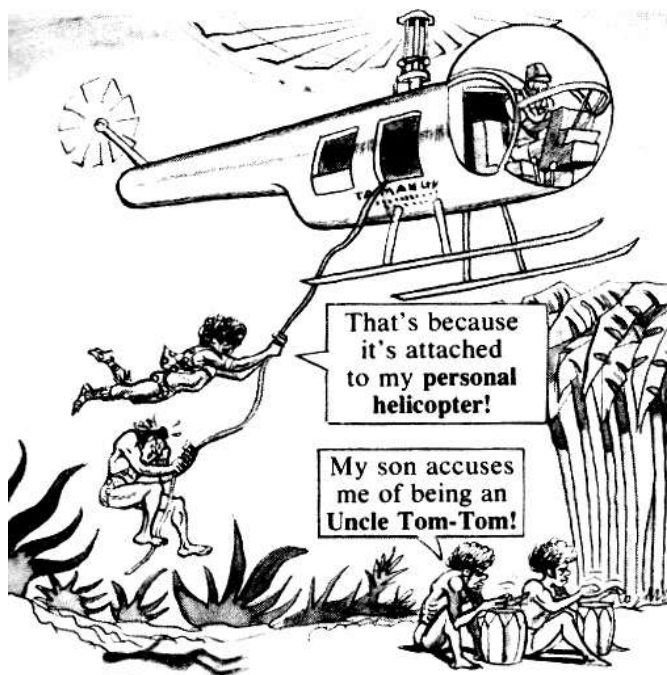
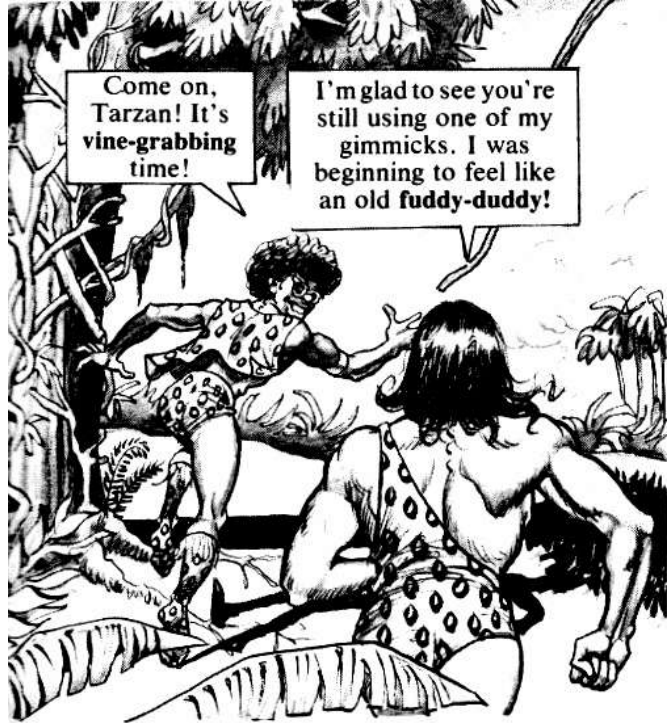
Again, I'm way ahead of you, Tarzan, ol' pal!

. . . dig my new electronic signal box!



Attention, Tanman! A 7-11 is in progress at grid coordinates N-6 and A-3.

A 7-11? What's that?





It's that rabble-rouser, Jayne Fonda, fomenting the natives again!

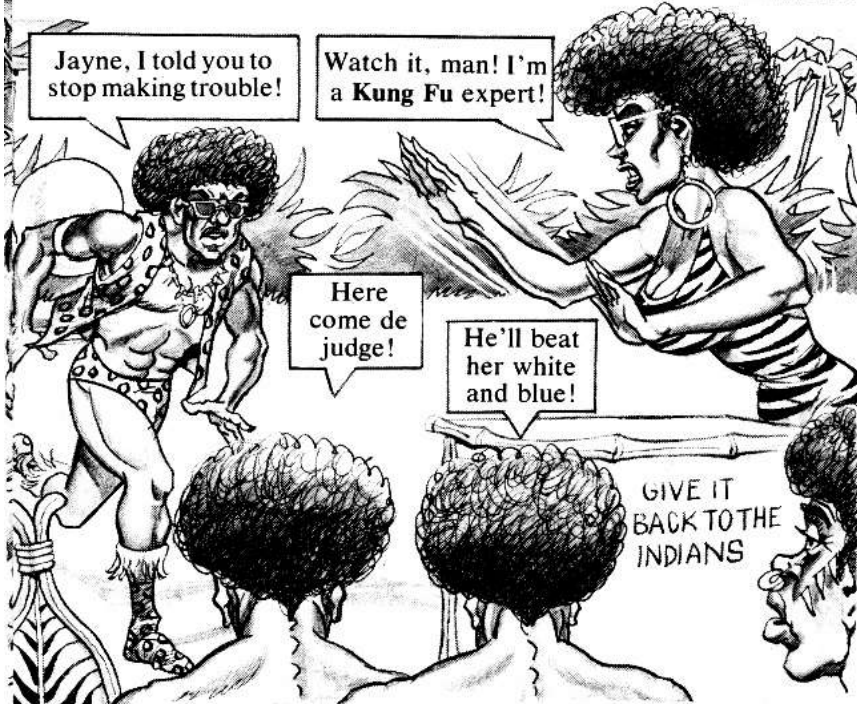
We must stop throwing spears at the Wabagis and the Indians should be given back their native lands!

What's Indians?

HELP PROVIDE A JUNGLE VACATION TO UNDERPRIVILEGED WHITE KIDS FROM THE SLUMS OF JOHANNESBURG

RED IS BEAUTIFUL

STOP THE WAR



Jayne, I told you to stop making trouble!

Watch it, man! I'm a Kung Fu expert!

Here come de judge!

He'll beat her white and blue!

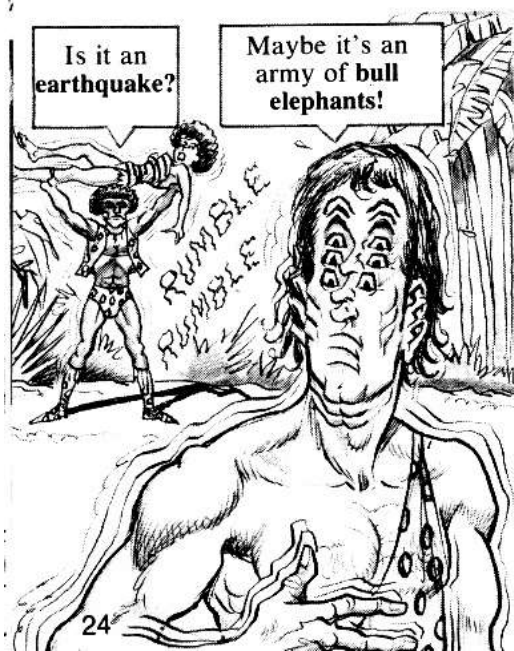
GIVE IT BACK TO THE INDIANS



What do I know about Chinese food? I'm an ape man! AAEAAARR!

The ground... it's shaking...

In Washington they also have something that takes the worry out of being alone... a telephone.



Is it an earthquake?

Maybe it's an army of bull elephants!



No, it's an army of bulldozers!

Get out of the way! You're holding up progress!



Tanman, you have ten minutes to relocate to another jungle!

... the government is putting a freeway through here!

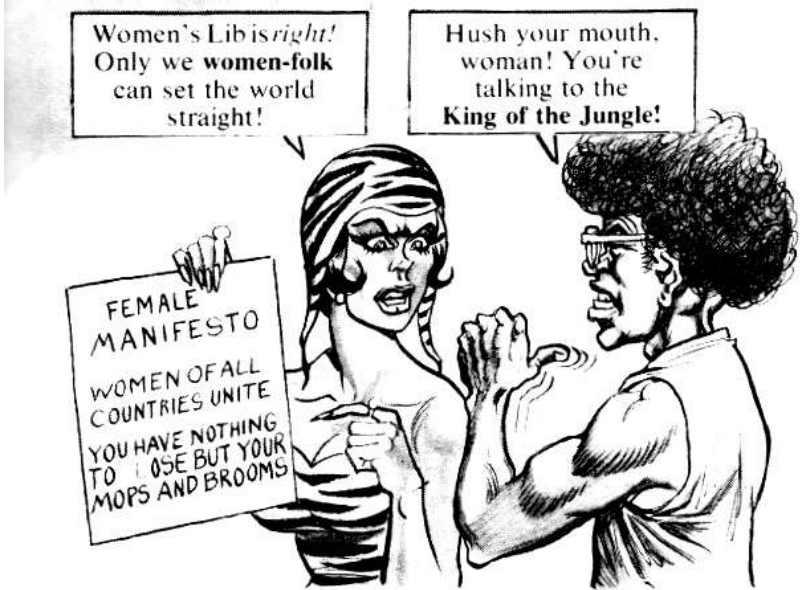
Big deal! We have an army of lawyers behind us!

Man! You can't do this! I have an army of apes behind me!



Sugar baby! Have you heard what the man is trying to do to us?

Yes, and it serves me right for putting my future in your hands!



Women's Lib is right! Only we **women-folk** can set the world straight!

Hush your mouth, woman! You're talking to the **King of the Jungle!**



I'll "**King of the Jungle**" you! You male chauvinist!



From now on you're staying home with the kids!

... If Shirley Chisholm can run for President, I can become **Queen of the Jungle!**

Yes, Jane, I think we're gettin' out of Africa just in time!

CONGO LINE
IT SWINGS LIKE RAY CHARLES, MAN!

Did you ever wonder why doctors have waiting rooms? It's because they help stimulate business. Really! Where else could someone come in contact with 20 million disease germs all at once. It's like the beginning of the baseball season . . . "I'll trade you two mump germs for a touch of the flu!" But a lot more happens here than just disease-swapping, as you'll soon find out when . . .

CRACKED

LOOKS AT A DOCTOR'S WAITING ROOM



Your little boy is so cute. I love his hair and those freckles. Are they from your side of the family or your husband's?

Neither . . . they're measles!

I don't think this doctor knows what he's doing. I told him I had a sore throat and he made me remove my shirt and sit in here.

So?

That's nothing . . . he made me take off my shoes and socks.

I only came to deliver a package!

The last doctor I went to was such a crook. He wanted me to undergo a transplant operation.

For tonsils?

So? A lot of doctors are recommending that.



Do you have a health plan?

Yeah, but it's kind of worthless.

Why?

It only covers me when I'm healthy!

Nurse, my pain is really getting sharper. How much longer before I can see the doctor?

It shouldn't be too long... he just reached the 16th hole!

SPECIAL X-RAYS 2 FOR \$10.00

NOTICE DOUBLE STAMPS THIS WEEK FOR KIDNEY INFECTIONS

This waiting room is always so crowded!

Well, that's because instead of having people come when they want, the doctor works by appointment only.

I know competition is high, but I really think Dr. Beanball has lowered his standards.

Yeah, but it just doesn't seem ethical handing out trading stamps with each examination!

But that should make the office even less crowded.

Not when you give all fifty patients for the day the same exact time!

I don't think so!

These doctors today are getting to be such specialists. My cousin's doctor refused to examine her unless the pain was in her left arm.

That's nothing! My neighbor's doctor won't examine you unless you drive a Chevy... and it has to be a two-door!

What's in the bag?

I brought a rib roast for the doctor to carve.

A rib roast? But why?

My uncle said that when the doctor operated on him, he was a real butcher!

I came to the doctor with a cold and he told me to run barefoot through some snow!

But Marian, you could end up with pneumonia!

Exactly! There's no cure for a cold, but the doctor had a great one for pneumonia!

I only came here to keep my friend company. I don't bother with these quacks because my son is going to be a doctor and take care of me.

1998!

Really? When does he graduate medical school?

CLASS OF '98

NO SMOKING PLEASE

200

Nobody likes getting caught at doing something that's wrong, but most of us, if we do get singled out, accept our punishments and correct our ways. However, there's a small minority of people who have learned how to benefit from wrong-doing by glossing over it and never getting themselves caught at it. And now, you can learn the inside trade secrets as CRACKED tells you and the world...

HOW TO COVER UP

The first thing one must master for the successful cover up is the facial expression.

Some give you away almost immediately.

Whereas others never do.

Along with facial expressions, there are also certain movements to avoid.

Margaret, did you wash this sweater that I asked you not to?



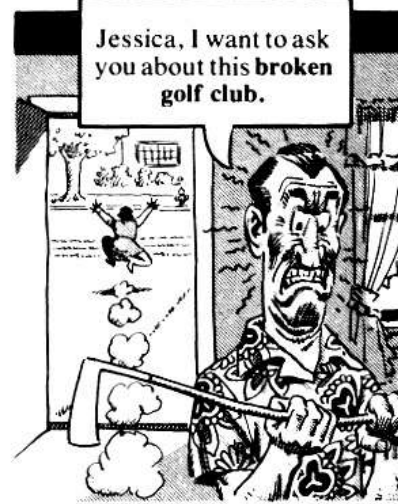
Who ate my piece of cake?



Did you break that lamp?



Jessica, I want to ask you about this broken golf club.



Blaming someone else is cool, but you have to pick out your targets correctly.

I didn't chop down that cherry tree, dad... Martha did it!



And along with blaming the correct victim, to cover up successfully, you should also keep accurate track of all the facts.

It's obviously my sister who murdered father... her fingerprints are all over the gun.



That's true, but yours are all over the knife that's sticking out of his body, Gerald.

And if you are going to alter evidence, picking the right time of day to accomplish it is critical.



Now let us take some specific problems and show you how some experts would use the cover up to come out smelling fresh as a daisy.

PROBLEM

Darn, I dented the fender!



Dear, I accidentally dented the fender.



Forget the fender, Bertha. While the car was parked in front of the house, some fool destroyed it.

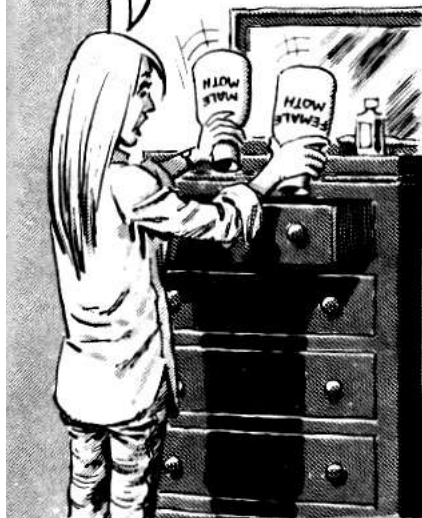
PROBLEM

Oh my gosh, I accidentally put a small hole in the back of Paul's sweater!



To save yourself . . .

Get in there you!



This way Paul discovers . . .

Oh no . . . look at what the moths did to my sweater!



PROBLEM

Here's a Lincoln, officer, for helping my little girl cross the street all winter . . . and for leaving my bookie operation alone.



Thanks, Spike!

Now no one would believe that an officer could afford a Lincoln, so to cover this up, first . . .

It's brand new and only half-price.

Why you selling it so cheaply?

I'm a staunch Democrat and Lincoln was a Republican. I don't cross party lines for anything!



And then with the profit, you can buy things that a policeman looks like he can afford . . .

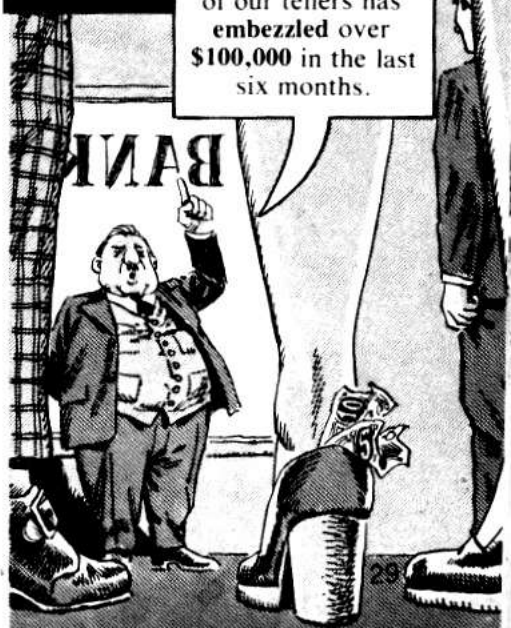
New Volkswagen, Harry? Maybe someday you can own a Chevy like me!

Yeah, Charlie.



PROBLEM

We suspect that one of our tellers has embezzled over \$100,000 in the last six months.



THE NEW YORK TIMES
MAY 15, 1964
PAGE 1
... THE EMBEZZLER LEFT RIGHT AWAY, SHE'D BE CAUGHT, SO TO ENJOY THE MONEY, SHE HAS TO MAKE THE BANK LEAVE HER. SO FIRST, SHE PLACES AN AD IN THE PAPER.

As a result of her ad . . .



And then . . .



PROBLEM



DO YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR MONEY IN A BANK THAT LOSES \$100,000 IN 6 MONTHS TO IT'S EMPLOYEES? WITHDRAW YOUR MOOLA FROM THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK ... TODAY!!
HI THERE CRACKED RE...
WE JUST WANT TO

This cover up takes quick thinking from a rapid mind to save the day.

PROBLEM

Congratulations, Dr. Berliner, you were just named Teacher of the Year! All you had to do was catch someone who was apparently cheating . . . and you did! Here's your award; now if you'll just step back over there so I can finish this test!

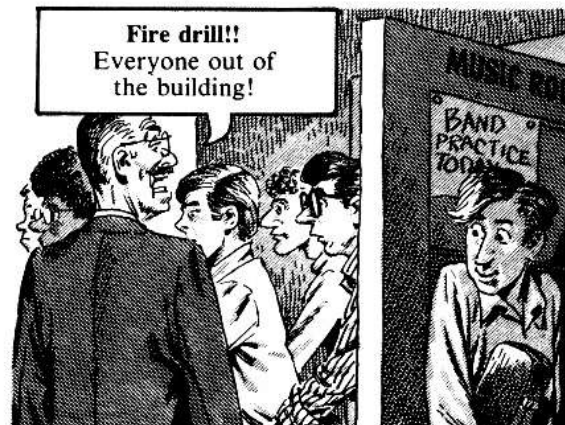


Bill, they'll never keep you in the marching band! You keep playing the wrong notes on that dumb clarinet of yours!



To cover up your ineptitude, right before band practice, meet with the principal and tell him that your father, the Fire Marshall, doesn't think he's been giving the school enough fire drills. This way . . .

Fire drill!! Everyone out of the building!



Then quickly use this time to cover up your mistakes . . .

. . . And, Voilà! Everything is fine!

Sir, to my trained ears, those last 8 notes sound awful.

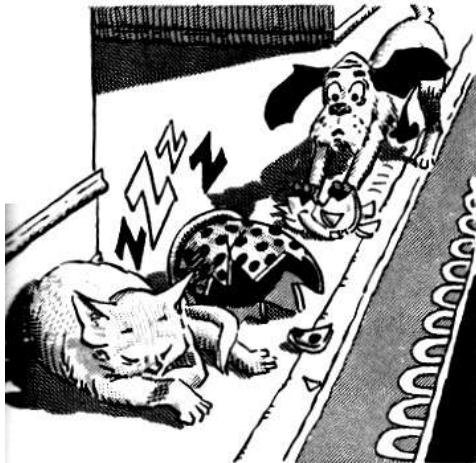
Look Bill, that's the way they're written, so that's the way we play them!



PROBLEM



For all our canine friends who have had this problem, here's how you can cover up!



I just walked in . . . what despicable deed has happened here?



PROBLEM

Mr. Norpendorf, all the garbage we're dumping into the river is starting to be noticed by people. Should we stop the process?

Of course not! It's too expensive to treat raw sewage!



So what do they do? Cover up, of course! Making the water look blue is easy!

And to make it appear that the river is not becoming lifeless . . .

We're throwing 500 live fish into the river everyday.

We can give the public any shade of river they want!

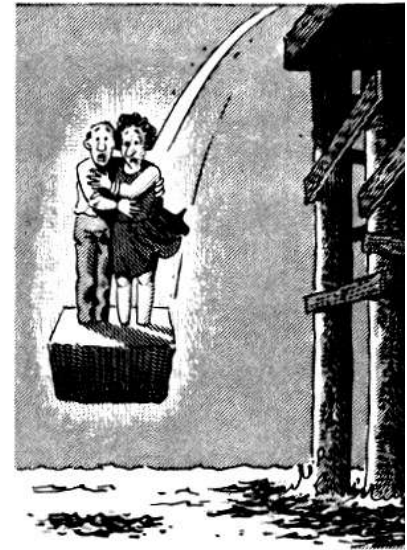
Agreed! But I think you should forget throwing in a whale each month . . . even I don't believe our sewage is responsible for bringing them back to the Mississippi!



PROBLEM

Hey boss, I think there were witnesses to our killing!

In the case of organized crime, there is one simple cover up for everything!



PROBLEM

I found a bug in my phone.

Why don't you spray it with Raid, Mr. President?

Not that kind of bug . . . and I think you did it, Senator Blowhard!

But the Senator will never get caught because . . . first, the break-in was done by two professionals who wouldn't leave any fingerprints.

I'll pick you two guys up in an hour. I have to get back to my cocktail party for an alibi!

. . . And secondly, the Senator had the tapes cleverly hidden.

Now let me get this straight, sir . . . you want these two tapes encased in cement and then buried in a 20 foot hole . . . and then you want the hole shipped to Pago Pago?



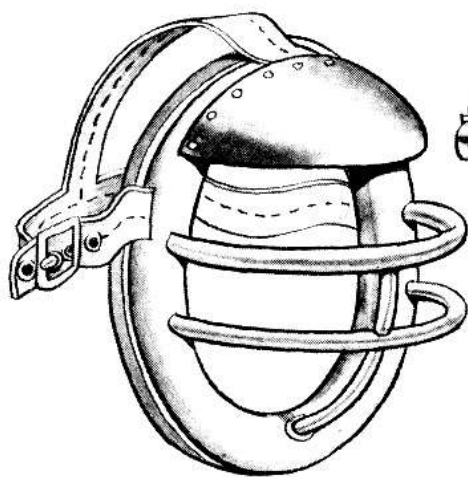
Yes, anyone can cover up . . . including CRACKED! We couldn't come up with our usual super-socko ending for this article at the time of printing; so, instead, we'll just say . . .

CONT. NEXT MONTH

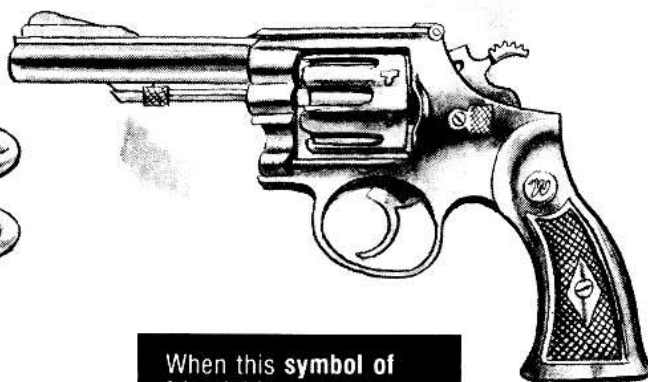
(by then you will have forgotten all about this and we'll be in the clear.)

Someday our civilization will go the way of all civilizations. So how will in the same dopey manner that today's archeologists are misinterpreting the takes its readers to a time when museum officials of the future will be . . .

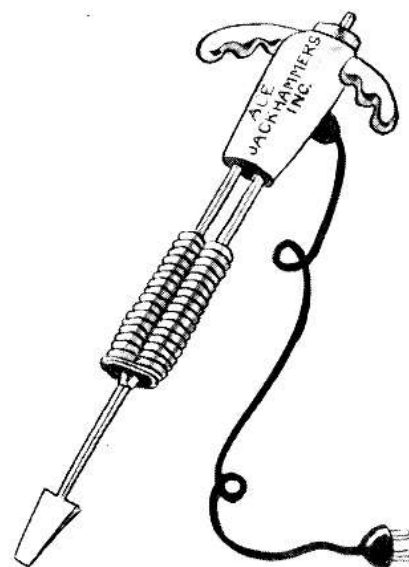
RECONSTRUCTING 20TH CENTURY



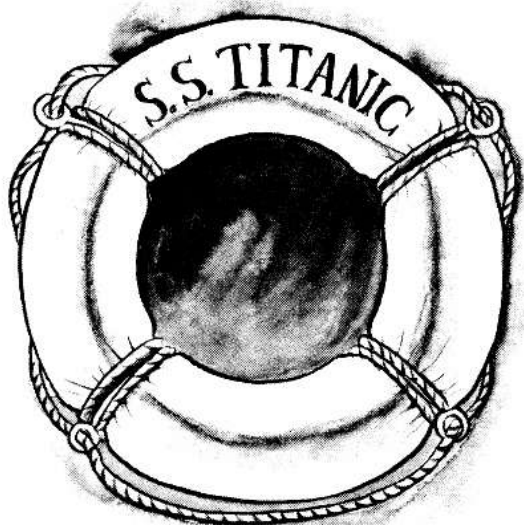
Human muzzle is proof that **cannibalism** was rampant in the 20th Century.



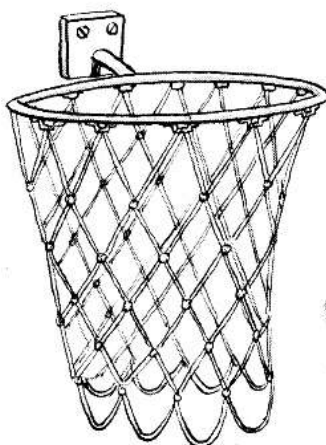
When this **symbol of friendship** was displayed, the bearer would immediately be greeted with friendly upraised arms . . . and in some cases with a **fistful of money**.



Musical instrument offers evidence that our ancestors enjoyed music with a **steady, driving beat**.



Horse collar with name of horse reveals sentimental nature of bygone times.



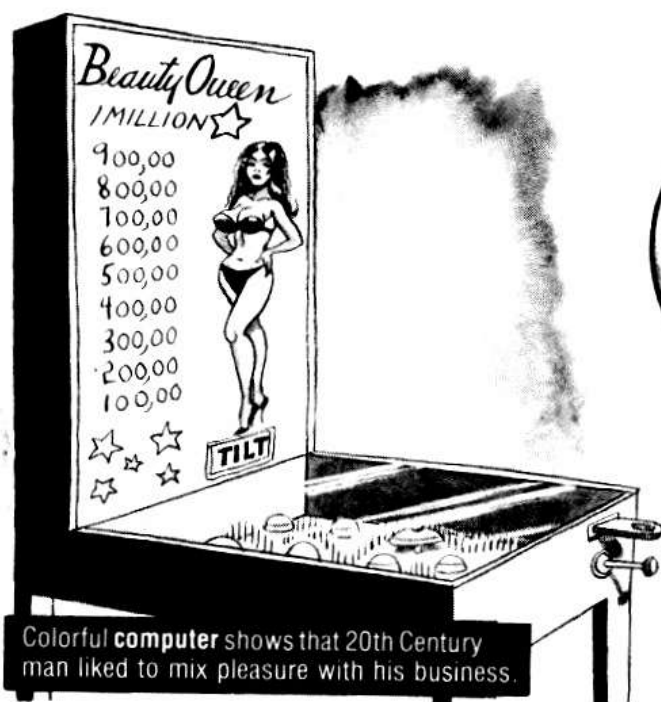
Numerous **open-ended fish nets** reveal that stupidity was a common trait of 20th Century man.



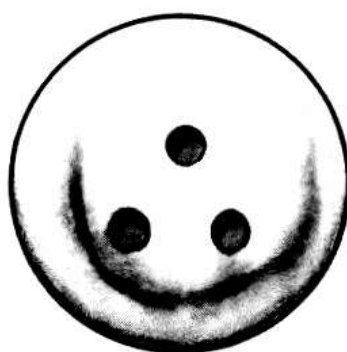
Elevated shoes indicate seriousness of smog problem. Citizens attempted to breathe fresh air by raising height of nostrils.

future archeologists interpret the ruins of today's civilization? Probably fragments of bygone civilizations. To show you what we mean, **CRACKED**

THE REMAINS OF CIVILIZATION



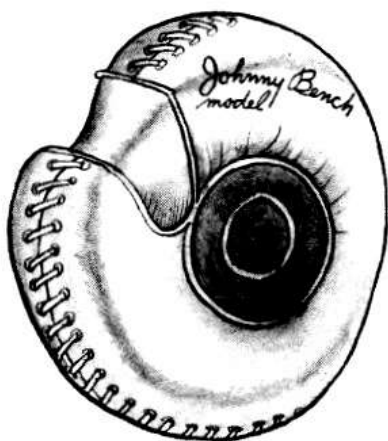
Colorful **computer** shows that 20th Century man liked to mix pleasure with his business.



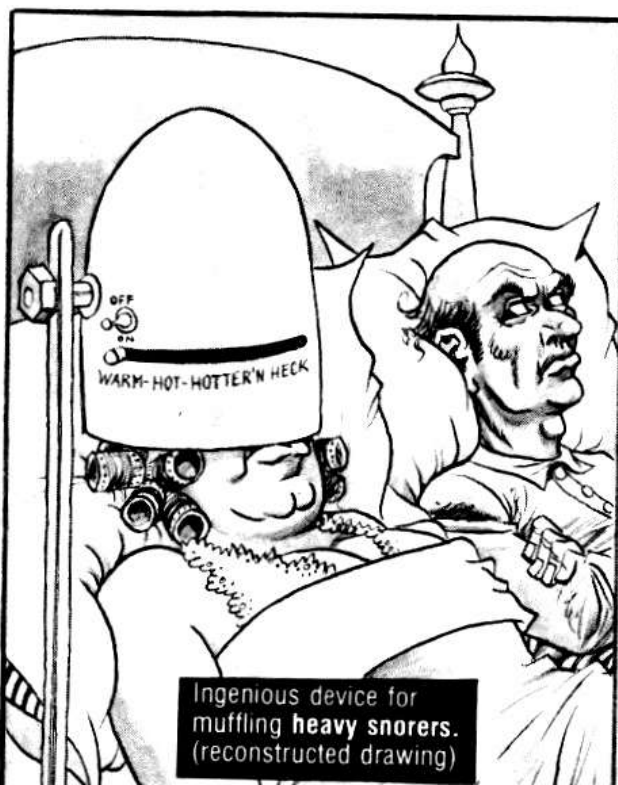
Three-fingered grip enabled ancient warrior to hurl primitive **cannonball** at his enemy.



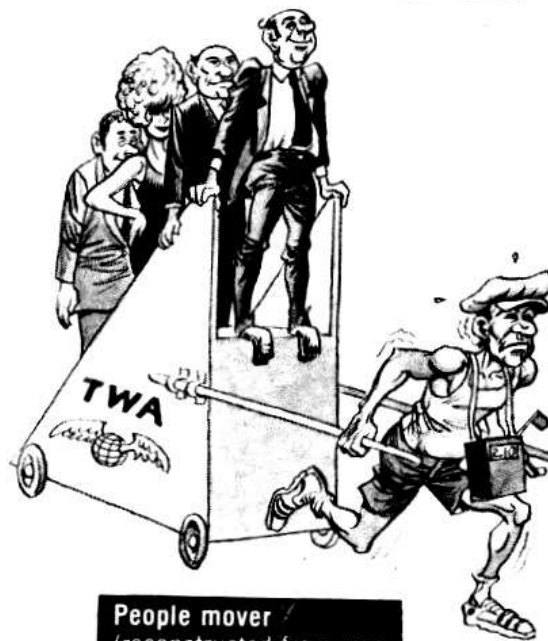
Rare photo is probably of a **disgruntled sorcerer** trying to put some sort of four-year hex on his society.



Extra-padded **mitten** indicates temperatures often dropped to freezing lows.



Ingenious device for muffling **heavy snorers**. (reconstructed drawing)

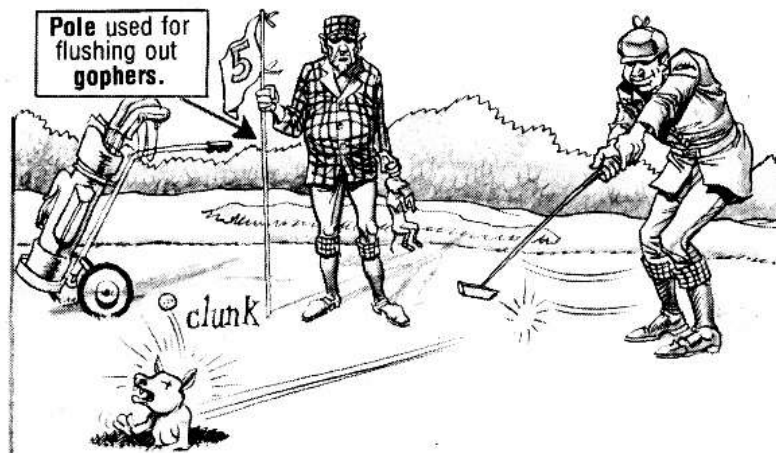
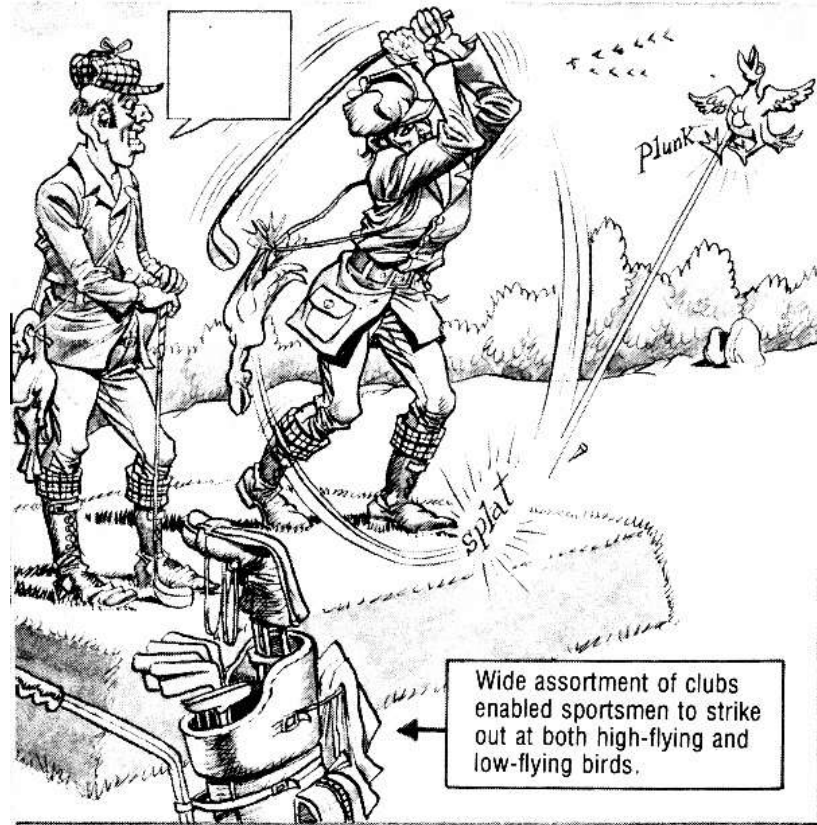


People mover (reconstructed from rare artifacts) shows how people were transported.

Where future archeologists will really go off base will be in trying to reconstruct the manners and customs of 20th Century man from surviving fragments and relics . . .

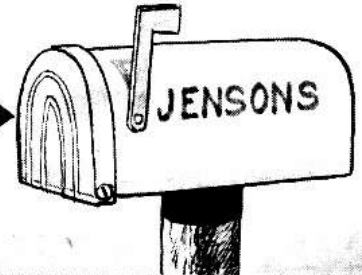
A HUNTING FIELD (reconstructed from scattered geological evidence)

Bird-hunting was the No. 1 sport of our ancient ancestors. Numerous courses were laid out where bird-hunters could flail out with impunity at passing birds. Hunters used clubs and small spheroid projectiles.



Sportsmen alternated bird-hunting with going after gophers trapped in gopher holes.

Contradictory attitude towards birds is exemplified by the fact that almost every home had a birdhouse sanctuary.



A NURSERY (reconstructed drawing)

Austere metal carriages found at numerous nursery sites signify parents believed in spartan-like upbringing of children.

Note laughingly low prices in those days.

Favorite game of tots was playing with colorful cylindrical blocks.

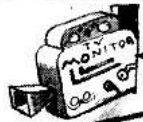
SALE
PRICE SLASHED!
\$3.99 EACH!

MEATS

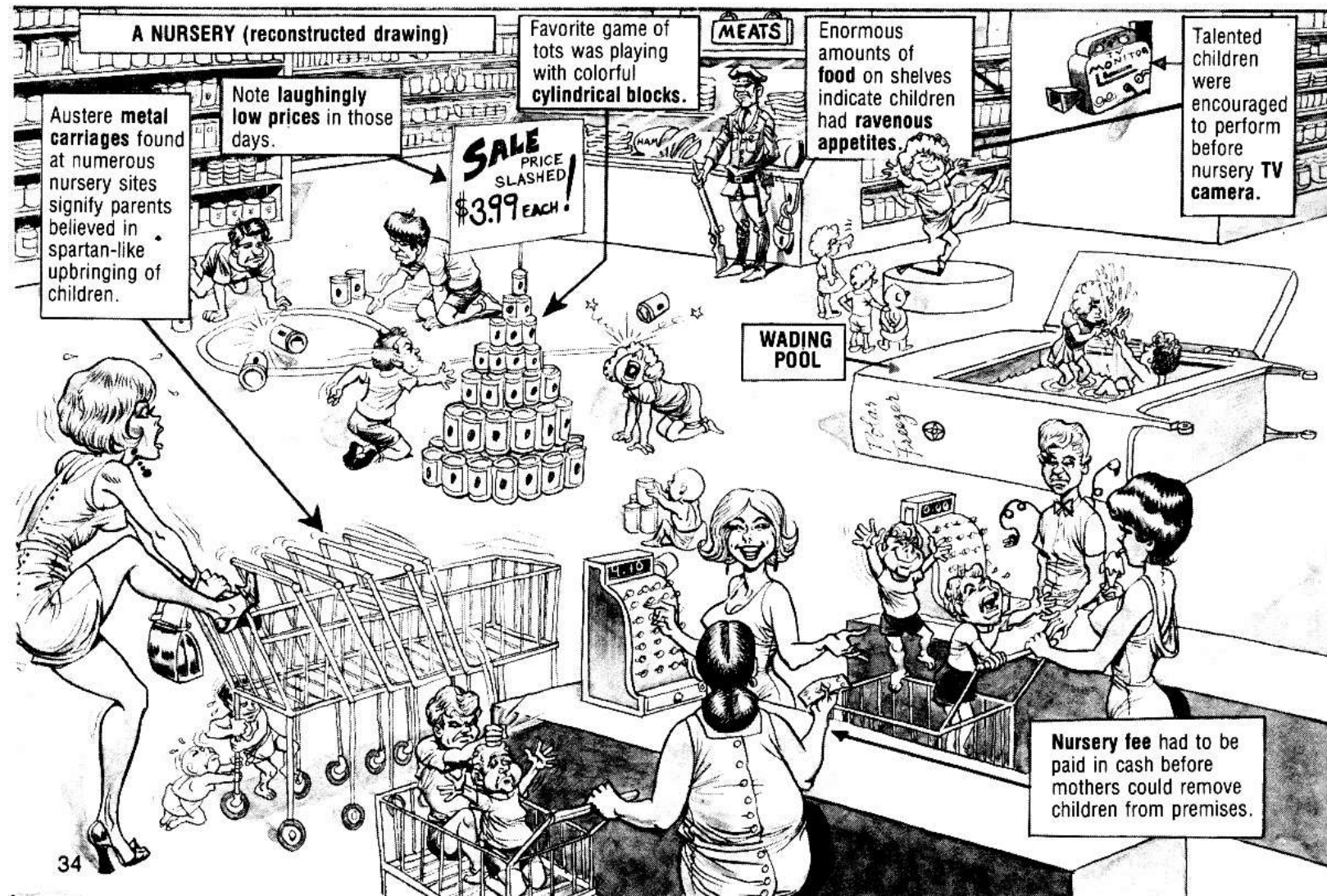
Enormous amounts of food on shelves indicate children had ravenous appetites.

Talented children were encouraged to perform before nursery TV camera.

WADING POOL



Nursery fee had to be paid in cash before mothers could remove children from premises.



WATER STATION (reconstructed drawing)

Due to **pollution**, water was very rare and valuable. Proof of this is evidenced by the fact that many secreted this precious commodity in their **mattresses**.

Water was rationed and dispensed at numerous watering holes known as "bars".

IF YOU MUST DRIVE YOUR HUSBAND TO DRINK PLEASE DRIVE HIM HERE

Chief Water Dispenser

Minute glasses further attest to scarcity of water.

Patrons often sat at same seat for hours out of morbid fear of dying of thirst.

NO MINORS SERVED

Denial of precious fluid to the young was evidence of cruel generation gap.

Rail provided for dogs to have easier access to water.

Numerous photographic references to prone patrons indicate many died of thirst just before reaching the water station.

ACTUAL PHOTO

Denied water, youngsters often found other sources, and reveled in bacchanalian water-orgies.

EXERCISE SALON (reconstructed drawing)

Judging by the number of **gymnasiums**, people were very health-conscious. For some strange reason most of the gyms were located in a community called "Las Vegas".

Arm-exercising machines. Gymnasts were sporadically rewarded with coins.

BACK-STRETCHING TABLE

TABLE PADDLE GAME

WRIST-EXERCISING TABLE

Note ornate gym clothing of female attendants who dispensed health-giving mineral waters to gymnasts.

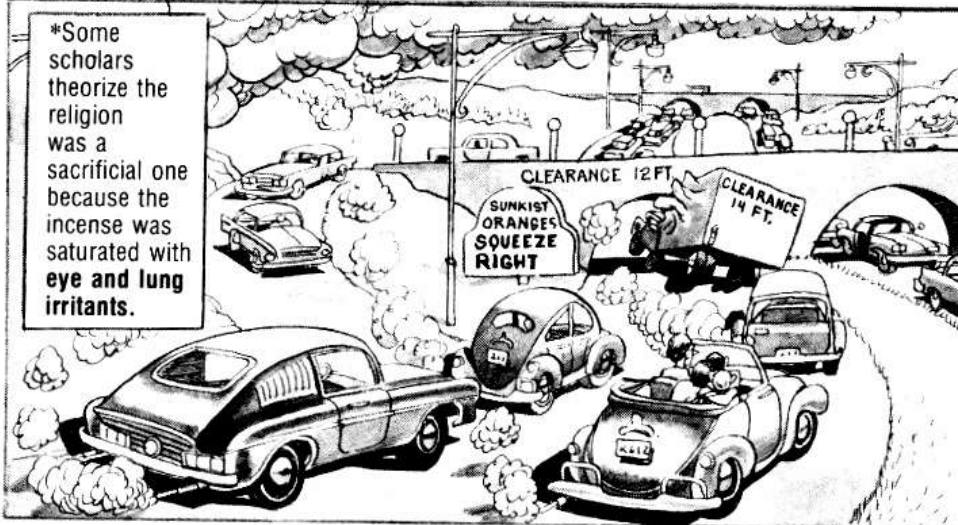
By far, the strangest aspect of 20th Century life was a strange religion that centered around the worship of a mobile object known as a "car".

Actual photo of the time reveals a pious reverence for the car that leaves no doubt as to its key role in the strange theology.

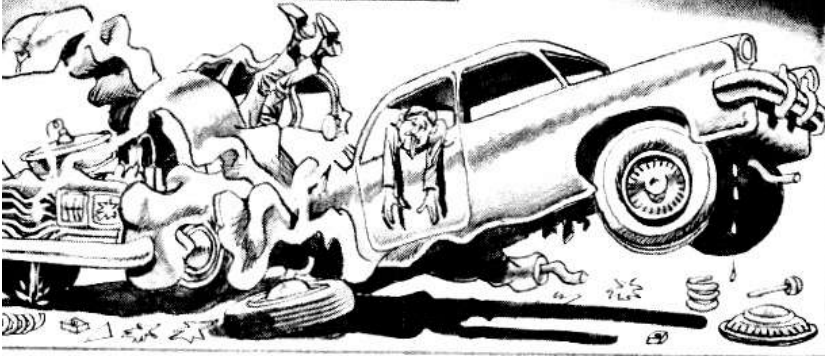


20th Century man practiced his religion by spreading a smog-like incense* over as wide an area as possible.

*Some scholars theorize the religion was a sacrificial one because the incense was saturated with eye and lung irritants.



Religious intolerance was manifested by frequent, bloody disputes.



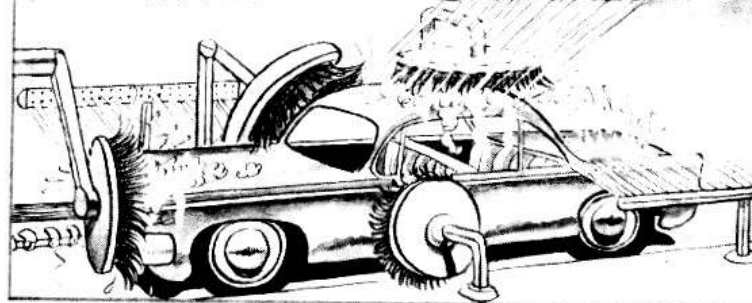
If worshippers breached certain commandments, they were quickly chastised by mobile ministers.



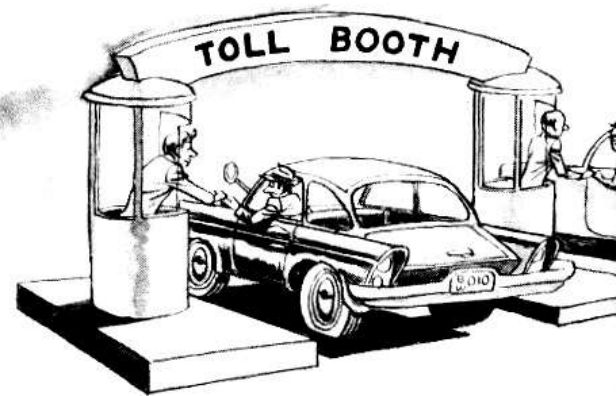
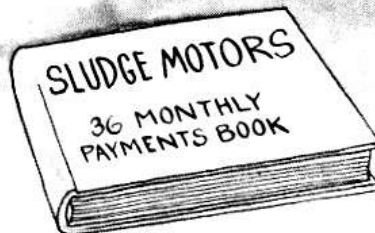
Religious supply houses were found on almost every street corner. Notice the several competing denominations.



Worshippers believed absolution of sins was dependent on frequent baptismal-like cleansings of their religious vehicle.
VAN NUYS CAR WASH



The state took advantage of the worshippers' devoutness by taxing them at every opportunity!



Experts believe the above Totem Pole-Like object holds many of the answers to the puzzling aspects of 20th century religion.

There's a horrifying gas problem in America and anybody who's eaten frozen pizza knows exactly what we're referring to. But there's also another gas problem facing us that's almost as severe . . . the fuel shortage crisis. CRACKED offers a preview of what life will be like . . .

IMMOBIL GAS

GAS STATIONS WILL CONVERT TO SERVICING CYCLISTS, SKATERS AND HORSEMEN . . .

ALL TYPE VEHICLES WASHED HERE

YES, WE HAVE...
SPiKED HORSESHOES
FOR RIDING ON SNOW AND ICE

PUT MORE BOUNCE
IN THAT POGO-STICK!

INADEQUATE MILEAGE
THROUGH FUEL LOSS??
5000 MI.
FEEDBAG CHECK

**PAT'S
SERVICE STATION**

LET US
ROTATE
YOUR
HORSESHOES

11.03oz

**SUPER
ENERGY JUICE**

FOR
SKATERS
&
CYCLISTS

LINKS
BIKE CHAINS

**HOTCHA
VODKA**

THE PERFECT-
ANTI-FREEZE
FOR SKATERS, CYCLISTS
& COLD WOMEN

FERTILIZER
CHEAP

**BUGGY
WHIP SALE**
\$0.95

**SKATERS
WHEEL
ALIGNMENT**
ONLY \$3.00
LADIES
MUST REMOVE
THEIR SKATES

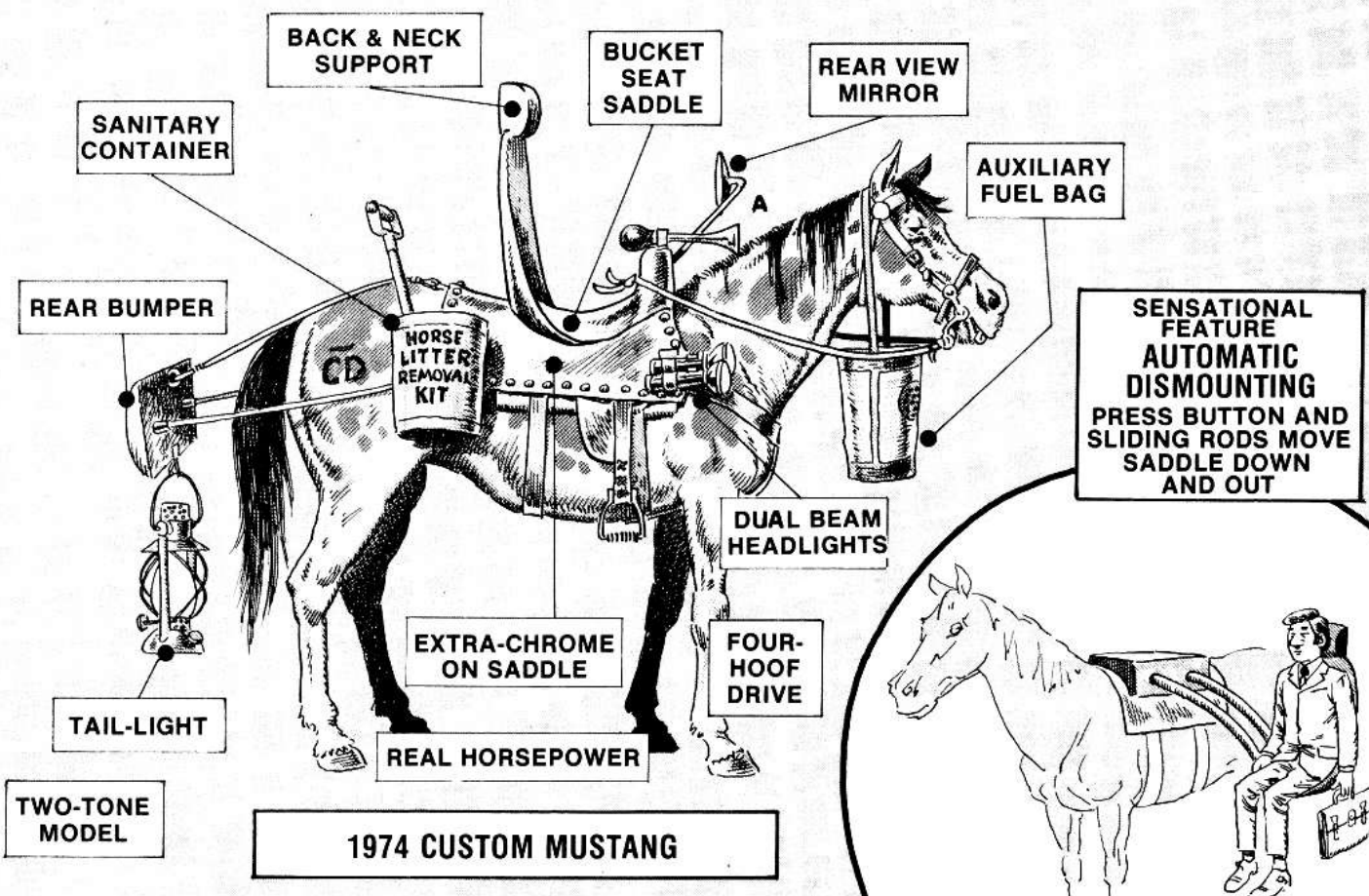
FREE
HORSE CARRY
WITH
EACH
FILL-UP

**HI-OCTANE
OATS**

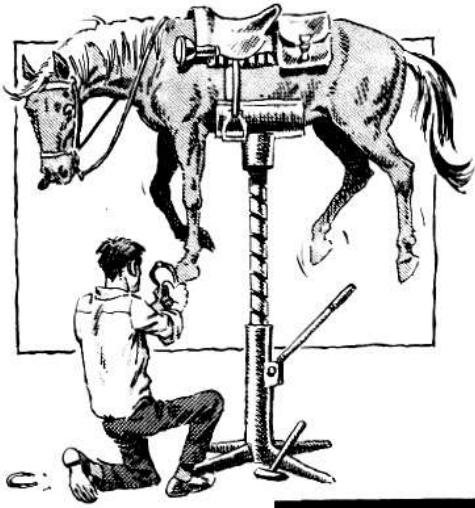
**SPURS
SHARPENING**
WHILE
U
W
\$1

**HEATER
UNIT
FOR
SKATERS
&
CYCLISTS
SPECIAL**

THE TECHNIQUES OF DETROIT WILL BE TAKEN UP BY HORSE TRADERS . . .



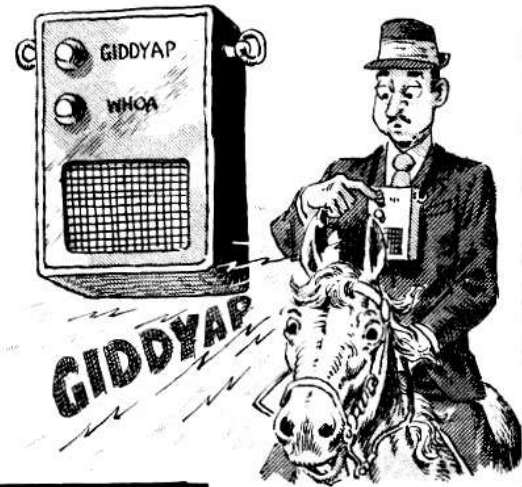
A must item for commuters who have to make quick horseshoe changes on the freeways.



Loud whinnying or neighing could incur stiff fines in quiet hospital zones.



Don't let a weak voice or laryngitis prevent you from giving your horse the proper commands.



**No mileage charge . . .
you pay only for
the oats.**

**Don't let a
weak end ruin
your weekend . . . all
our saddles are
super comfy-soft.**



**EXPERT
INSTRUCTION
ON DUAL
CONTROLS**

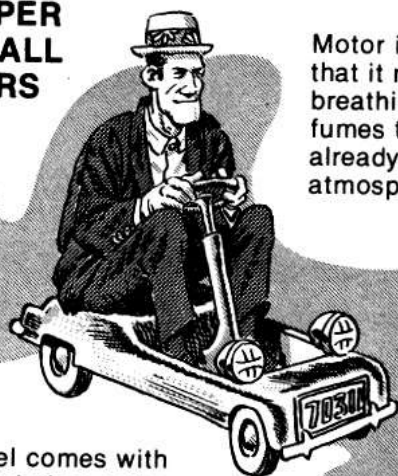
- Whip or spur shift
- Defensive galloping taught

A black and white photograph of a 'ONE WAY' street sign. The sign is rectangular with a black border and a white background. The words 'ONE WAY' are written in bold, black, sans-serif capital letters. To the right of the text is a large, solid black arrow pointing to the right. The sign is mounted on a wall, and the background is slightly out of focus.



CRACKED OFFERS SOME OTHER SUGGESTIONS EASING THE COMING TRANSPORTATION CRISIS.

SUPER SMALL CARS



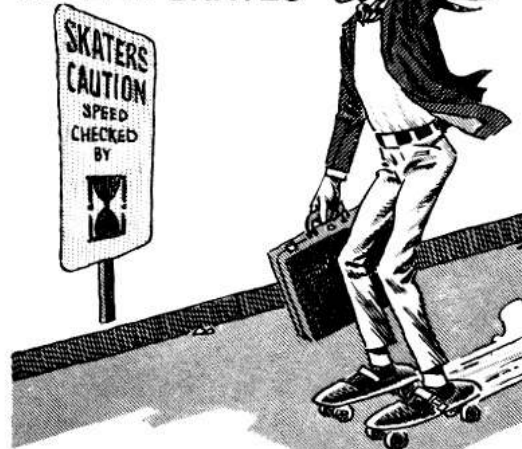
Motor is so small that it runs by breathing in gas fumes that are already in the atmosphere!

Model comes with a jeweler's eyepiece for pasting on bumper stickers.

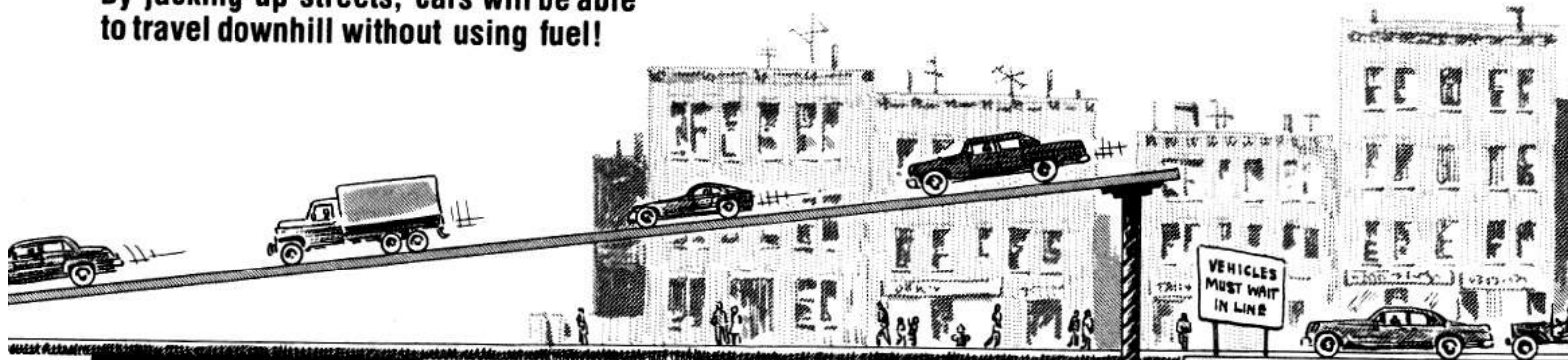
ELECTRIC POGO STICKS



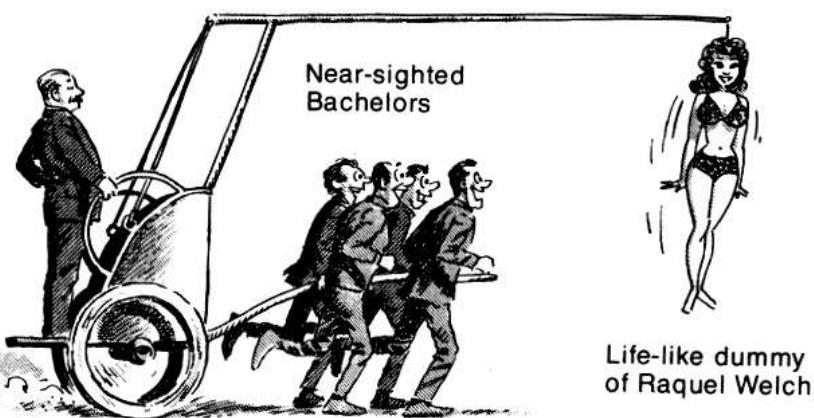
BATTERY-POWERED ROLLER SKATES



By jacking-up streets, cars will be able to travel downhill without using fuel!

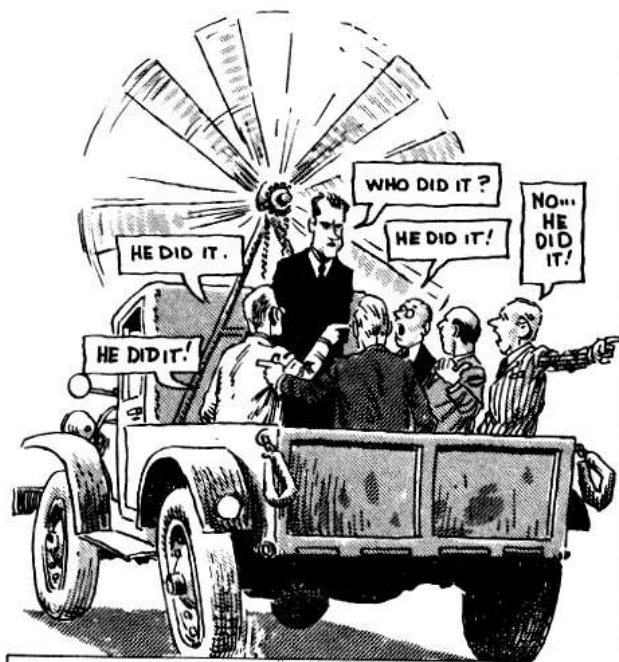


INCENTIVE MOBILE



HOT AIR MOBILE

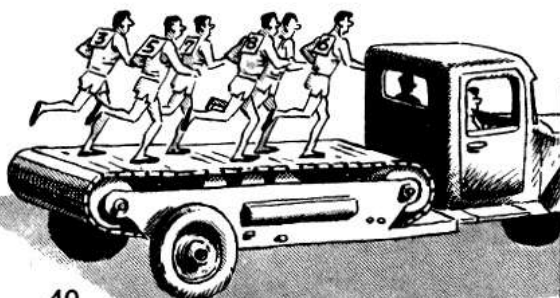
Force of hot air from Watergate conspirators drives windmill-type engine.



NOTE: ALL WHEELS IN THIS ARTICLE ARE EQUIPPED WITH THE NEW TRANSPARENT, ONE PIECE, SPOKE!

TRACK MEET MOBILE

Vehicle runs on energy produced by treadmill.



Caution: For maximum mileage track runners must be changed every 25 miles.

REAL AD



\$3.00
Ea.

**FRANKENSTEIN'S
MONSTER MASK.**

HORROR HOUSE

Put a little surprise in your
friends' lives!

We have all the gimmicks you need to
become a NEW YOU!

RAT IN THE BOX.

Only \$1.25 Ea.



**BLACK
WIDOW SPIDER.**

\$1.00 Ea.

**GIVE
YOURSELF
A NEW IMAGE!**

Wear our Frankenstein Monster Mask, Horrible Hands and Frantic Feet. Thrown in as conversation pieces are a real imitation Shrunken Head (great introduction to your latest psychiatrist joke), a Rat In The Box (to demonstrate your awareness of the plight of animals), and Black Widow Spider (good lead-in to show your singing voice and start with "The Little Old Lady Who Swallowed The Spider")!!

**SHRUNKEN
HEAD**

\$2.00 Ea.



FRANTIC FEET.

Only \$3.00 per pair.



HORRIBLE HANDS.

Only \$3.00 per pair.



HORROR HOUSE
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

☐ I enclose an additional
25c for RUSH SHIPMENT

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

Outside U.S. & Canada please include additional 25¢ postage per item.

- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN'S
MONSTER
- ☐ BLACK WIDOW SPIDER
- ☐ HORRIBLE HANDS
- ☐ SHRUNKEN HEAD
- ☐ RAT IN BOX
- ☐ FRANTIC FEET

Help Us Clean Our Warehouse...



Or We'll Hit You With Our Broom!
These Annuals
Are Priceless Gems . . .
You'll Buy Them, We Assume!

Laugh it up soon! Mail coupon today!

CRACKED ANNUALS
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

I enclose Send me the Annuals I have
checked. 60 cents each. (Plus 25¢ for mailing)

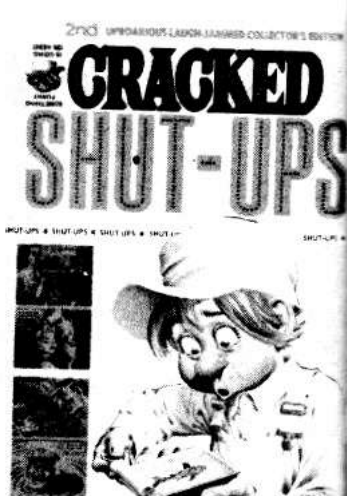
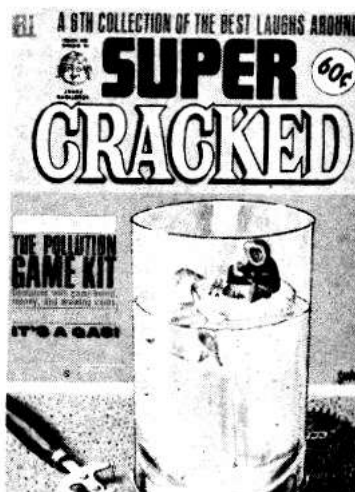
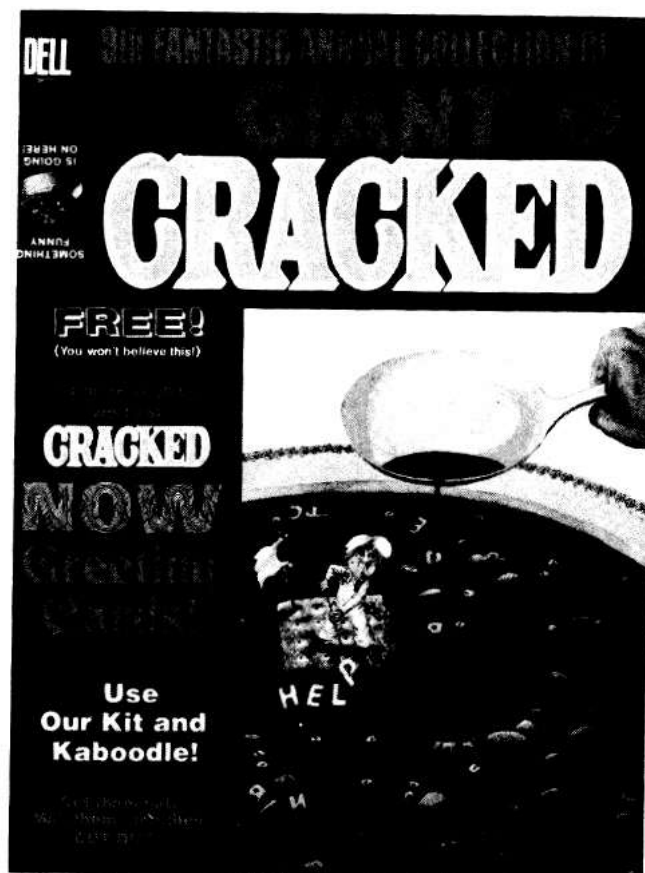
- ☐ **SUPER CRACKED #6**
- ☐ **GIANT CRACKED #8**
- ☐ **GIANT CRACKED #9**
- ☐ **KING-SIZED CRACKED #6**
- ☐ **CRACKED SHUT-UPS #2**

PLEASE RUSH! enclose 25¢ extra

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP



Well gang, it's time for another **CRACKED** exposé. This month we were supposed to interview a man who we believed to be the crookedest politician in America, but he skipped the country with \$580,000 in Senate funds before we could get to him (thus proving we were wrong and eliminating the need for an exposé). So instead, we immediately put our heads together and came up with five very bad bumps. But despite this, a thought did arise, as you'll see when . . .

CRACKED

INTERVIEWS THE

TV KING

Hi, this is Nanny Dickering again and this month **CRACKED** takes you behind the tinsel and glamour of TV land, as we interview Mr. Robert Boob, the TV King.

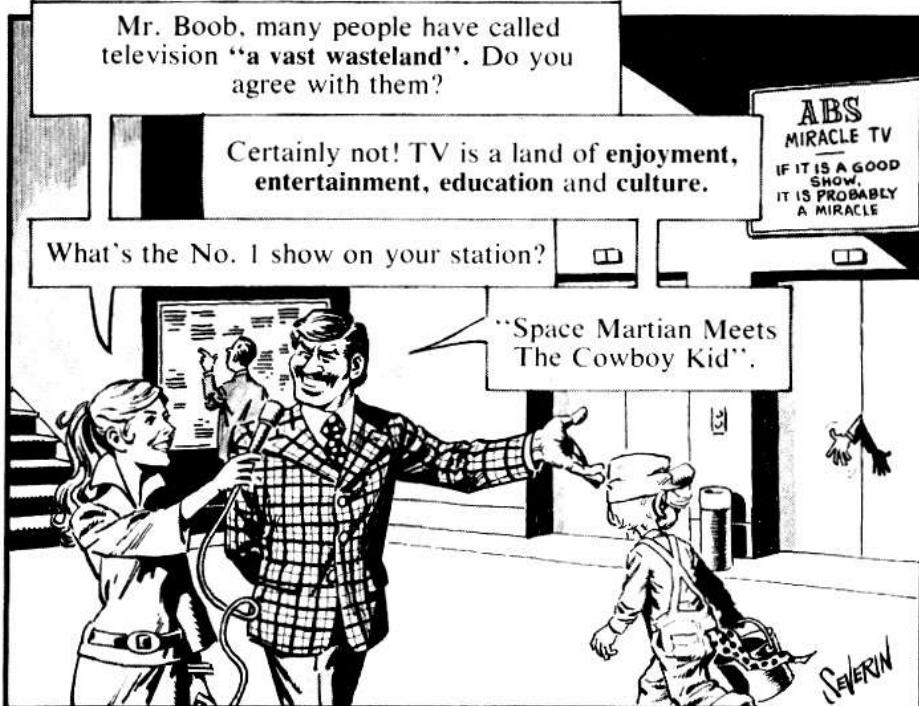


Mr. Boob, many people have called television "a vast wasteland". Do you agree with them?

Certainly not! TV is a land of enjoyment, entertainment, education and culture.

What's the No. 1 show on your station?

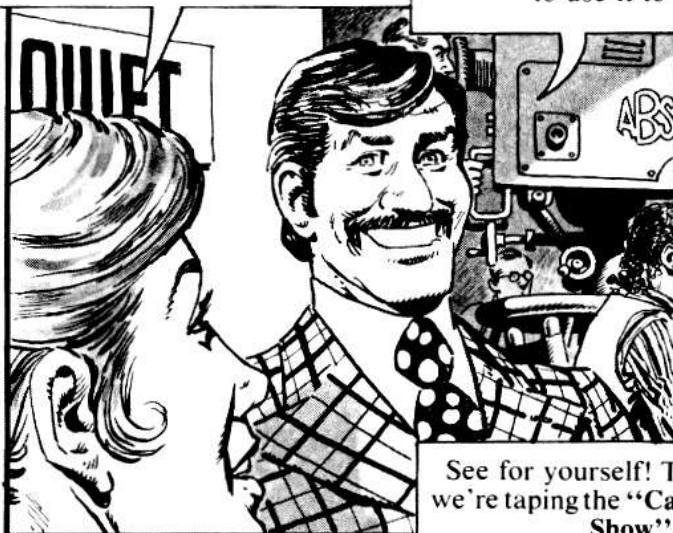
"Space Martian Meets The Cowboy Kid".



How does your station feel about children's programming and violence?

Well, kids like violence, so instead of pretending that it just doesn't exist, our Saturday morning shows now try to use it to educate.

. . . And you found this dead body in your toy chest and this one hanging from the swingset in your backyard?



See for yourself! To your right we're taping the "Capt. Bloodstain Show".



O.K., boys and girls . . . one dead body plus one dead body equals how many funerals? Decode your answers.



Mr. Boob, I find that show rather **gruesome!**

Well, it's just preparing kids to better understand another one of our station's programs.

Which one is that?

The 6 o'clock News!



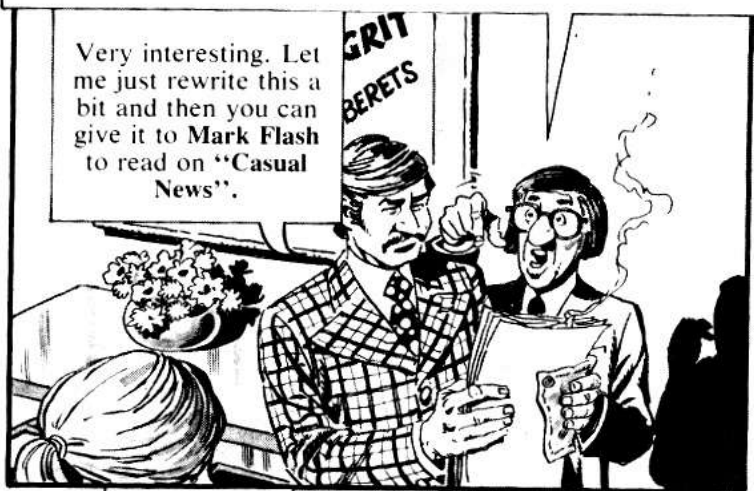
Speaking of the news, have you found the **White House's** attacks on the media affecting your news shows in any way?



Not really!

Excuse me, sir, but we have a hot story that just came in.

We have definite proof that **85 brand new U.S. planes** were lost over **Antarctica** this weekend when the **President** sent them out in search of clean ice for his water cooler.



Very interesting. Let me just rewrite this a bit and then you can give it to Mark Flash to read on "Casual News".

And in the news today, it's been confirmed that this weekend the **President** disposed of **85 dilapidated American planes** in Antarctica so as not to further tax this country's already over-burdened landfills.

Mr. Boob, that's a completely different news story.

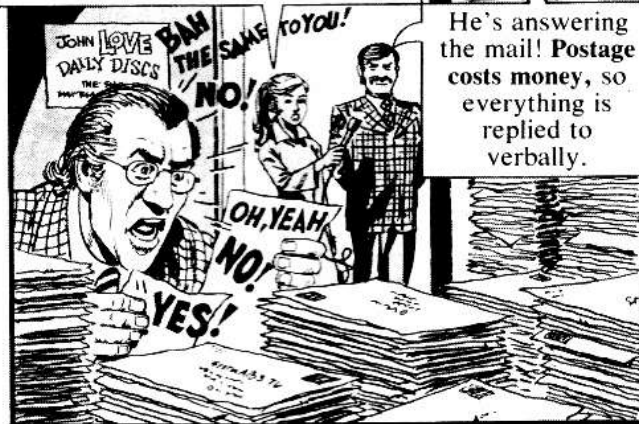
I know, but you see this station feels that the President deserves every break he can get. He's a hard worker . . . a great American and besides that . . . our license comes up for renewal this week!



Do people ever write your station?

Oh, yes, and every letter we get receives an answer.

Why is that man over there shouting at those pieces of paper?



He's answering the mail! Postage costs money, so everything is replied to verbally.

In here is our weather forecasting department.

Where are all the computers and radar units that most stations use?

Well, we found a piece of equipment that shows the weather 100% more accurately.

And what might that be?

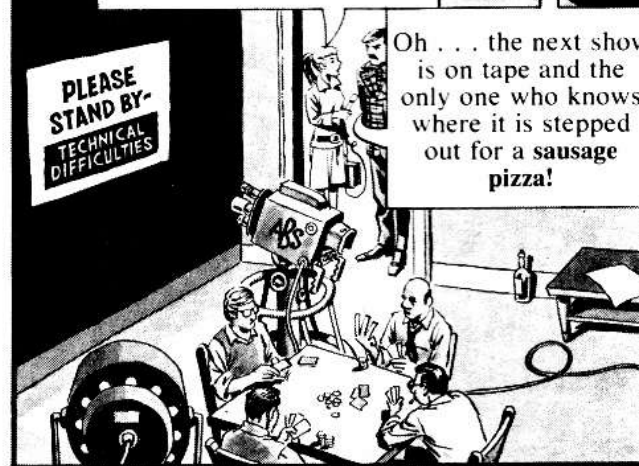


That window!

Technical difficulties must certainly be a headache.

Yes, they are, but you just have to cope with them.

What's the difficulty you're experiencing now?



Oh... the next show is on tape and the only one who knows where it is stepped out for a sausage pizza!

... And that's why I use "Spocko". It not only cleans my dishes, but it also waxes my car, kills body odor, destroys rodents, removes rust, and yet is gentle enough to give the baby a bath.

That "Spocko" makes some pretty fantastic claims. Do you look into all the products you advertise before you put them on the air?



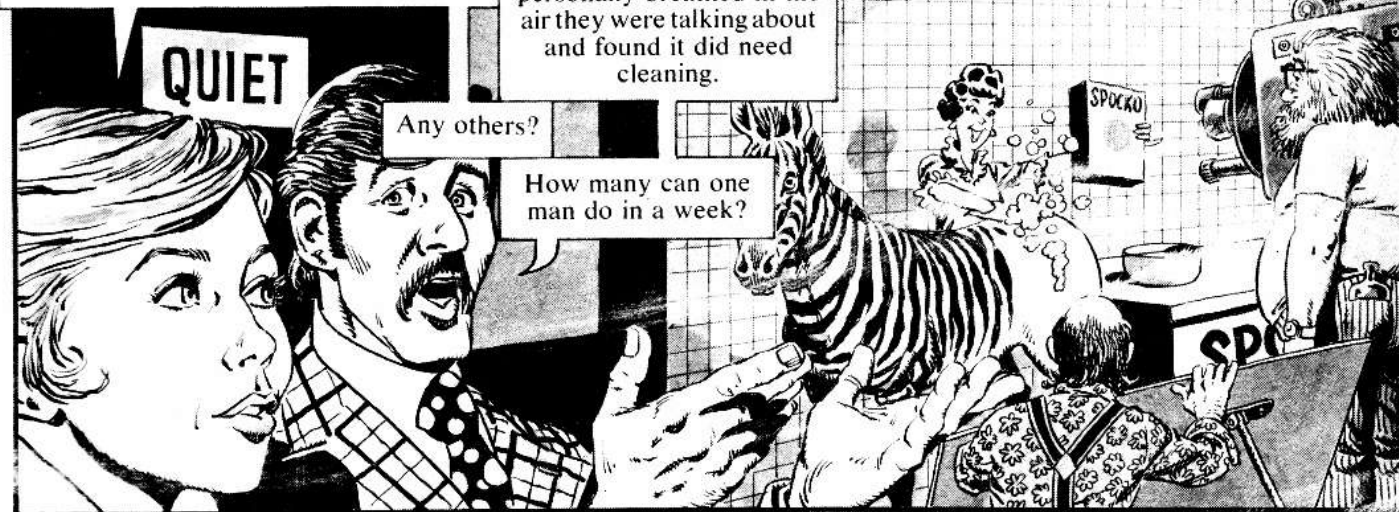
It's impossible to check out every single one, but I, myself, do make a spot check! Heh, heh!

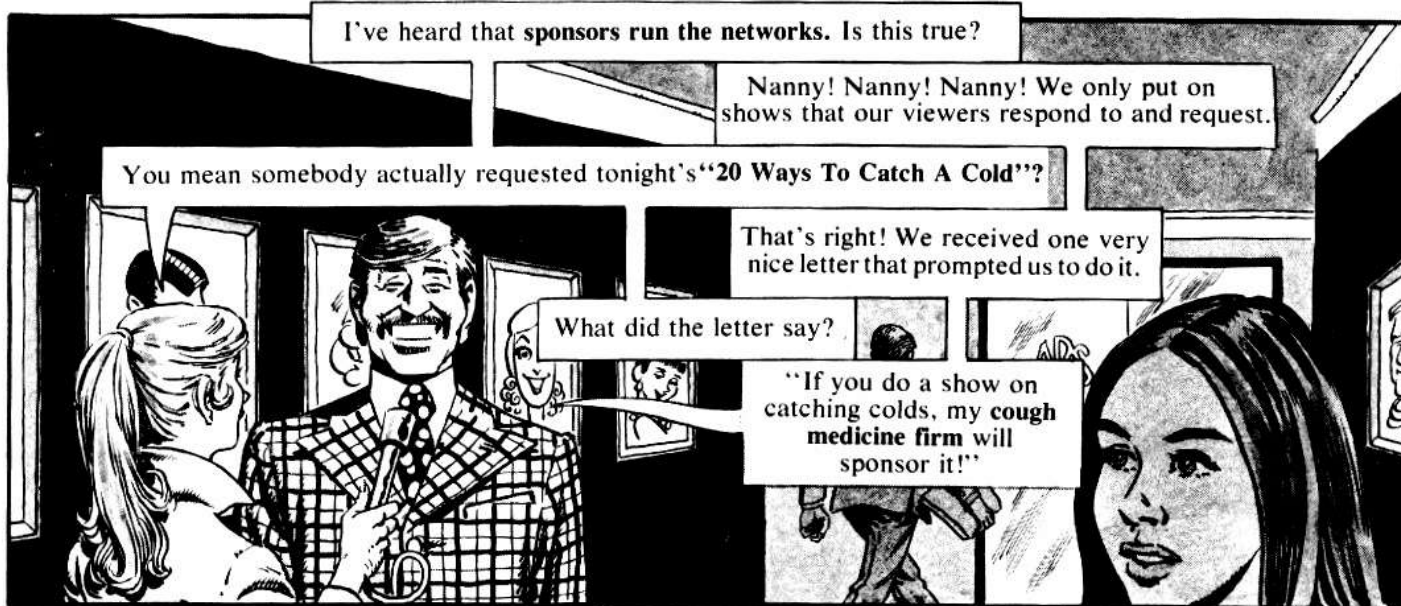
Of all the commercials you ran this week, which ones did you personally check?

Well, we ran a "clean air" commercial and I personally breathed in the air they were talking about and found it did need cleaning.

Any others?

How many can one man do in a week?





I've heard that **sponsors run the networks**. Is this true?

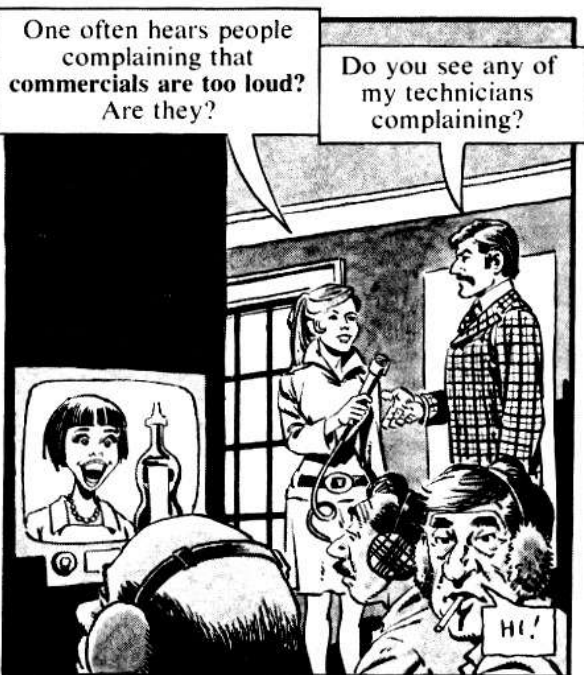
Nanny! Nanny! Nanny! We only put on shows that our viewers respond to and request.

You mean somebody actually requested tonight's "20 Ways To Catch A Cold"?

That's right! We received one very nice letter that prompted us to do it.

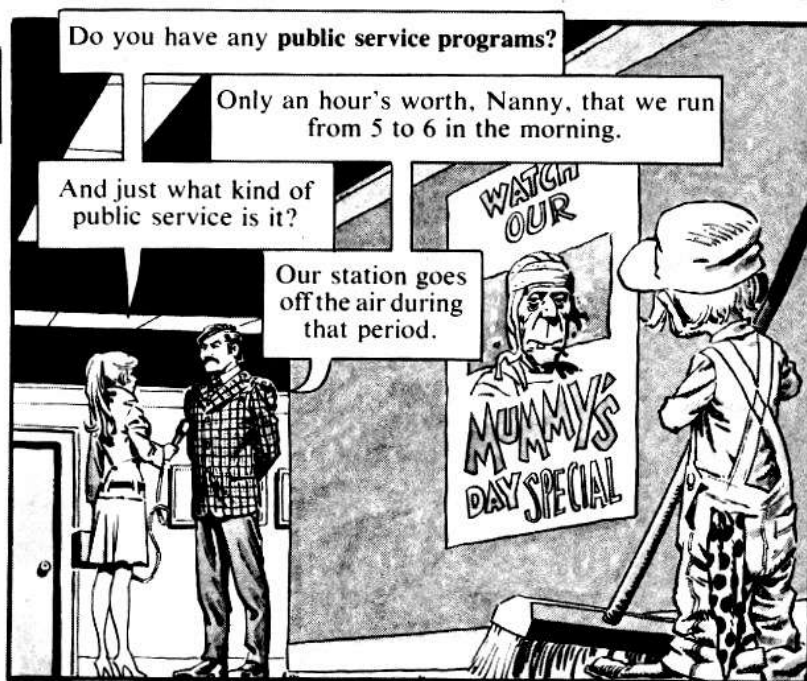
What did the letter say?

"If you do a show on catching colds, my cough medicine firm will sponsor it!"



One often hears people complaining that commercials are too loud? Are they?

Do you see any of my technicians complaining?



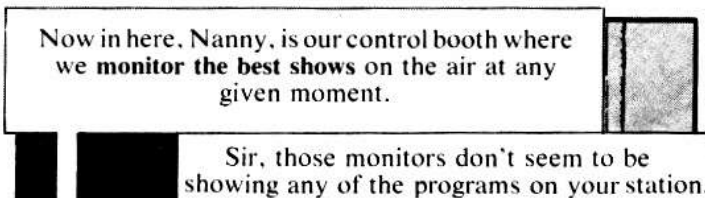
Do you have any **public service programs**?

Only an hour's worth, Nanny, that we run from 5 to 6 in the morning.

And just what kind of public service is it?

Our station goes off the air during that period.

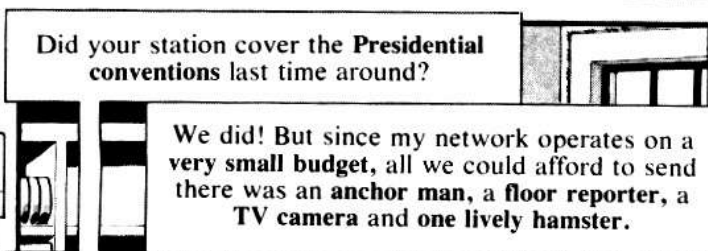
WATCH OUR
MUMMY'S DAY SPECIAL



Now in here, Nanny, is our control booth where we **monitor the best shows** on the air at any given moment.

Sir, those monitors don't seem to be showing any of the programs on your station.

Like I said, Nanny, we only monitor the *best* shows on the air!



Did your station cover the **Presidential conventions** last time around?

We did! But since my network operates on a very small budget, all we could afford to send there was an anchor man, a floor reporter, a TV camera and one lively hamster.



What was the purpose of the hamster?

To generate enough electricity to run the TV camera!

What do you think of the fabulous sums that TV is paying to broadcast special sporting events?

Well, it puts a small network like us at a disadvantage. We can't compete. However, although we did miss getting the **Super Bowl**, we did manage to land the **Vanilla Royale**!

Is that another football classic?

ABS SPORTS

No! It's an ice-cream commercial!!

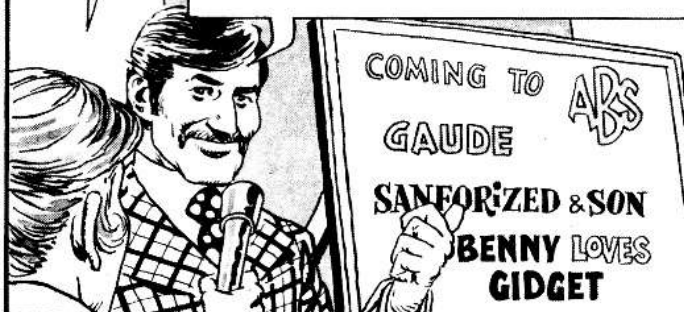


Tell me, sir, how are all the shows for next year being picked?

Well, it's a very long and tedious process.

Could you simplify it for us?

Well, basically we're taking this year's biggest hits and just re-naming them!



Since we got into ratings, just how do they work?

Well, first we scour the country looking for 1,000 reliable families and then we monitor what they watch.

You mean 1,000 families represent the viewing habits of 210 million Americans?

Do you think you could show my readers a typical family?

Well, our rating families are supposed to be a secret, but knowing the amount of readers you have, I guess that secret wouldn't be jeopardized if I did show you, so come on in here.



Mr. Boob, those are monkeys!

As you can see, Nanny, race doesn't enter into the matter . . . any family is eligible.

What have you found to be this typical family's favorite show . . . "All In The Family"?

No, they seem to be partial to the **Chiquita Banana** commercials!



O.K. guys, let's climb a tree and break for lunch . . . my treat!

Thank you, Robert Boob, and that's it for this month. **Monkeys!** No wonder "King Kong" always gets a good rating on TV!!



**YOU ASKED
FOR IT!**

**SO WE DECIDED
TO GIVE IT TO YOU***

**AN EXPLOSIVE,
SHATTERING
EXPERIENCE
IN PAPERBACK!**

DELL
3033
75c

GET ME
CRACKED

*We're number two because we don't try as hard

HALL
OF
MIRRORS



***For Only 75¢
plus 25¢ handling charge**

**MAJOR MAGAZINES
235 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10003**

Here's my 75¢ (plus 25¢
handling charge). Please
"Get Me Cracked" immediately
NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE DIP

STANLEY

by Murray Ball

Continuing the adventures of the Great Palaeolithic Hero

"MANKIND WALKS TALL!"



"MANKIND! THE MIGHTIEST
CREATURE EVER TO WALK
THE EARTH ON TWO LEGS!"



"MANKIND! THE
MIGHTIEST
CREATURE
EVER TO WALK
THE EARTH ON
ONE LEG!"



124

SAGEBRUSH



OR
THIS IS THE WEST??

by
SEVERIN



YOUR (UGH) ANCESTORS?



Driver's seat: what gets tired on long trips

SHUT-UPS



THIS POSTER

This is a highly classified, top secret, Government, A-1 priority poster
that should only be read by those with proper identification.

WARNING:

If you have gotten this far, it means you have read the above and are now subject to immediate arrest.
Please report at once to your nearest police station and give full confession.

DON'T TRY COVER UP!

